

The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO
JOHN P. SANBORN, } Editors.
A. H. SANBORN, }

Mercury Building,

121 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1875, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with the exception of the New York Times. It is published weekly, except on Sundays and holidays, and is one of the most widely read newspapers in the country. It is published at the Mercury Building, 121 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

Local Matters.

St. Paul's Lodge.

The annual meeting of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, F. & A. M., on Thursday evening drew one of the largest crowds ever assembled in a Masonic Lodge room in Newport. There were several reasons for this, prominent among them being the fact that the magnificent new lodge room on the third floor, which has just been remodeled at large expense, was used for the first time. M. W. Wilbur A. Scott, Grand Master of Masons of Rhode Island, was present, as well as the regular installing officers. Besides the members of the Lodge, many other Masons were present in the large gathering, St. John's Lodge of this city and Eureka Lodge of Portsmouth being especially well represented.

At 6.30 supper was served in the large hall on the first floor, three large tables extending down the hall with a cross table at the head for the grand officers, past masters and officers of the Lodge. An excellent turkey supper was served by a committee of ladies, and Congdon's Banjo Band furnished music during the supper.

District Deputy Grand Master Frederick I. Dana presided over the election and installed the officers, assisted by W. William W. Hunt as Grand Master of Ceremonies. The new officers are as follows:

Worshipful Master--George B. Austin
Senior Warden--Donald E. Spears
Junior Warden--Benjamin F. Downing, Jr.

Treasurer--William J. Cozzens
Secretary--Thatcher T. Bowler
Chaplain--Rev. William Safford Jones
Senior Deacon--Arthur J. Ober
Junior Deacon--Charles W. Cowles
Senior Steward--Orin M. Alger
Junior Steward--Robert G. Biesel
Musical Director--Henry S. Hendys
Marshal--John D. Richardson
Sentinel--Alvah H. Sanborn
Tyler--James G. Swinburne
Trustee for three years--R. W. Frank E. Thompson

Member of Relief Committee for three years--W. William H. Langley
Member of Masonic Corporation--Dudley E. Campbell
Finance Committee--W. Thomas P. Peckham and W. Clark Burdick

Following the installation, the retiring master, William MacLeod, was presented with a handsome Past Master's jewel by W. Master George B. Austin in behalf of the Lodge. The new Master also called attention to the fact that this year St. Paul's Lodge will observe its centennial anniversary, the date falling in October, and he was authorized to appoint a committee to arrange for an appropriate celebration of this noteworthy event.

The class of 1917 of the Rogers High School has elected a number of officers for the closing ceremonies of the year, including Helen Collins as class poet, James Grant class prophet, John O'Hanley prophet on the prophet, Francis O'Connell class historian, Alfred Urquhart class designer and Ruth Donovan class artist. Mr. Alexander Edward is the president of the class.

The Newport Naval Reserves went to Providence Thursday afternoon to participate in the big drill given at the State Armory in that city by the entire naval militia of the State. A special car was attached to the 5.05 train for their accommodation, some 50 men making the trip.

The board of license commissioners, accompanied by Mayor Clark Burdick, made a tour of inspection of all the licensed saloons on Wednesday evening. Conditions generally were found to be good.

A new lot of lockers have arrived for the use of pupils in the Rogers High School and will be installed as quickly as possible.

Pan-American Ideals.

Hon. Milton W. Shreve of Erie, Pa., former member of Congress from Pennsylvania and former Speaker of the House of Representatives of the Pennsylvania Legislature, gave a very interesting lecture at the rooms of the Newport Historical Society on Tuesday evening on "Pan-American Ideals."

There was a good-sized audience, considering the many other attractions on that evening, and all were deeply appreciative of the opportunity to learn more of the Pan-American Union. Mr. Shreve is a close friend of Hon. John Barrett, who has done much to bring about a closer understanding between the nations on the American continent and who is now the head of the Pan-American Union, and it was through him that Mr. Shreve became deeply interested in the subject.

In opening Mr. Shreve paid a high tribute to Rhode Island in its work toward the creation of the Perry monument at Put-in-Bay, the speaker being one of the Perry Commissioners from the State of Pennsylvania. He then went on to tell in detail of the development of some of the South American countries, speaking in particular of the wonderful progress that has been made in Buenos Ayres, and showing how the interests of all the nations on the American continent are closely knit together.

Mr. Shreve is a very easy and entertaining speaker, and his address was interspersed with many personal reminiscences and anecdotes of an amusing character which kept his audience in constant good humor. At the conclusion of his address, an informal reception was held, all present having an opportunity to meet the lecturer.

One-Way Street.

The sub-committee on streets and highways of the committee of 25 had a hearing on the proposition to change the one-way street ordinance on Monday evening. There had been considerable agitation in favor of making the ordinance effective throughout the year, but at the hearing strong opposition was developed, especially from the owners of heavy teams who objected to sending their wagons up the hills when covered with ice and snow. Several amendments to extend the scope of the law were proposed, the most promising among them being to make the hill streets one-way streets also. Much interest was developed in the ordinance and the one season's test seemed to show that it was generally satisfactory.

Senator Wilbour.

Senator Wilbour of Little Compton has resigned, but he probably will not leave the Senate for some weeks yet, perhaps not till the end of this session. The town council of Little Compton does not meet for some weeks yet, and after that there will probably be no haste about ordering a new election. It is pretty certain that he will remain as Senate leader till the end of the session. It is understood that there will be two vacancies from that town to be filled, as Representative Rufus F. Peckham is said to be slated for promotion to the Senate and the new man will go to the House.

Gov. Beekman Entertains.

Governor Beekman Tuesday entertained at dinner at his home Presiding Justice Willard B. Tanner, Judge Charles F. Stearns, Judge Elmer J. Rathbun, Judge Chester W. Barrows, Judge John W. Sweeney, Judge John Doran, Col. Michael J. Lynch, Capt. David G. Arnold, Walter Callender, George H. Holmes, Michael J. Houlihan, Daniel F. George, Frederick N. Luther, John S. Murdock, Dr. John W. Keefe, Zenas W. Bliss and Henry F. Baldwin.

The thirty-third annual concert and ball by St. Andrews Society in honor of Robert Burns was given in Masonic Hall on Tuesday evening, with the usual large attendance. The entertainment opened with a pleasing programme of music and readings and was followed by dancing that continued until a late hour.

While responding to a still alarm for a slight fire on Tuesday Chief Kirwin was compelled to stop his car suddenly to avoid collision with another which came into view unexpectedly. The sudden stop deranged some of the interior mechanism and the car was towed to the shop for repairs.

The Newport Artillery Company was never in a more flourishing condition than it is today. There are now some one hundred and twenty names on the list and more are being added. It is hoped that the membership may soon be increased to one hundred and fifty.

Better Train Connection.

Through the efforts of Senator Guy Norman of Newport, a better afternoon train service between Providence and Newport has been established by the simple expedient of holding back a train in Fall River for five minutes or less. For a long time the Newport delegation in the General Assembly has been obliged to leave Providence at 5 o'clock. If the train from Boston happened to be a minute late the Newporters who had been waiting on the platform for a half-hour would have the pleasure of seeing the 3.30 out from Providence come into Fall River before they had completed their connection. Senator Norman took the matter up personally with President Howard Elliott of the New Haven, with the result that Mr. Elliott has promised to hold the train from Boston a reasonable time to make through connection with the 3.30 from Providence, thus making the trip in one and a half instead of two hours. As this is the train that most of the legislators take to return home in the afternoon, and as many Newport shoppers also use this train, it will be a great convenience to Newport.

Masonic Temple Improvements.

Extensive improvements to the third floor of the Masonic Temple have just been completed, so that now the Masonic bodies have one of the finest lodge rooms in the State. Some months ago the ownership of the building was transferred from St. John's Corporation to the Masonic Corporation of Newport, which includes both St. John's and St. Paul's Lodges. Work was at once begun on repairs and improvements to the building, the exterior being painted and a new slate roof being put on. After studying the proposition for some time, plans were finally adopted for remodeling the entire upper floor and making one large lodge room. This work has just been completed and the new room was used for the first time on Thursday evening when the annual meeting of St. Paul's Lodge was held there. The room is finished in a soft white that gives a very pleasing effect.

Important Decision.

Judge Chester W. Barrows of the Superior Court has handed down a decision, sustaining the will of the late Theodore M. Davis of this city, and finding sufficient evidence to sustain the so-called "million dollar agreement," alleged to have been signed by Mr. Davis. This case has been in the courts for a long time, with a formidable array of counsel on each side. It is quite likely that an appeal will be taken.

Good progress is being made on the improved station for the New York Yacht Club. The wharf has been cleared up and extended and the work of erecting the new club house has been begun. With favorable weather for outside work it should not take a very long time to complete the contract. The Newport station will then be one of the most complete and attractive along the coast.

Mrs. Cora Estelle Wetherell, wife of Mr. Micah W. Wetherell, died on Monday after a short illness. She was well known throughout the city, having been engaged in dressmaking for a number of years, and of late conducting a boarding house on Bath road. Besides her husband, she leaves three children--Mrs. William Lawton, Mrs. Frederick Twigg, and Mr. Raymond Wetherell.

Mrs. N. B. W. Galloway and her sister Miss Lucile R. Edgar, have presented to the Newport Hospital the sum of \$1000 for the extension of the X-Ray department at that institution. The gift is in memory of their mother, Mrs. William Edgar, who long took a deep interest in the Hospital as well as in other Newport charities.

Miss Mary S. Vose died at the Home for the Aged on Sunday night at the advanced age of 97 years. She was the oldest member of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, which she joined nearly 72 years ago. Mr. William S. Vose, a nephew, is her only near relative.

At a dinner in Providence Monday evening, at which he was the guest of honor, Mayor Clark Burdick of this city was hailed as the next Governor of Rhode Island. The State might go further and fare much worse.

Tickets for the Heiress Hunters to be given by the Artillery Company at their Army Thursday are selling rapidly. This play has proved a drawing card.

The Brenton's Reef Lightship has been taken off the station for extensive repairs and a relief ship has been placed in her position.

The pleasing comedy, "The Heiress Hunters," will be repeated at the Newport Artillery Armory on Thursday evening, next.

Amusement Park Planned.

Out of town newspapers are talking in large figures about a new summer playground that is to be built at Easton's Beach before the opening of another season. Similar reports have been heard in this city for a number of years, but whether the plans will actually be carried through to completion in the near future cannot be safely stated. The proposition contemplates the use of a considerable tract of land in Middletown at the east end of the beach, where there are good possibilities for an amusement park provided that the street car line is extended to that end of the beach. The extension has long been talked of, even without the amusement park, and would be a big convenience to the large settlement of bungalows and summer cottages over the Middletown line as well as to the masters and boys at St. George's School. How the school, or other residents of that vicinity would like the amusement park is not known, but as it would of course be operated through the summer months only, when the school is closed, it probably would not be much of an annoyance.

According to some reports, a \$5,000,000 corporation is to be formed and incorporated under the laws of Rhode Island. The incorporators mentioned are Joseph Billingsheimer of New York, George Hoyt of New Jersey, and Leon C. Tooker of New Canaan, Conn. The plans contemplate the erection of extensive buildings to house the miscellaneous features of an amusement park, and also a long pier running out into the ocean, which will be used for launching a big hydroaeroplane which will be one of the features of the park.

Charity Organization Society.

The annual meeting of the Charity Organization Society was held in the Rogers High School hall on Tuesday evening with the usual large attendance. Officers were elected, annual reports were read, and there was an interesting address by General Agent John B. Hubbard of the Rhode Island Prison Association.

The board of reference re-elected the retiring officers as follows:
President--Darius Baker.
Vice President--Rev. Emory H. Porter.
Treasurer--Edward A. Sherman.

The retiring members of the board of reference were unanimously re-elected as follows: Judge Darius Baker, Mrs. Harriet L. Stevens, Miss Anna F. Hunter, Rev. William Safford Jones, and Judge Hugh B. Baker. Mr. Harry C. Wilks was re-elected auditor.

Norman Marriage.

Miss Mabel Norman, youngest daughter of the late George H. Norman, and Dr. George Cerio, formerly of Rome, Italy, were united in marriage at the old Norman homestead, "Belair," on Saturday, only immediate relatives being present. Rev. Stanley C. Hughes officiated, and the bride was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Bradford Norman. A wedding breakfast was served, and Dr. and Mrs. Cerio left later on their wedding trip. They will make their home at "Belair."

Mr. William Cooke Hazard, one of the best known of Newport's old time "bus" drivers, died at his home on Mt. Vernon street on Sunday after a long illness. He was a life-long Newporter and had been engaged in driving all his life, being regarded as one of the most reliable men in that business in Newport. He is survived by two brothers, Mr. Silas H. Hazard of this city, and Mr. Charles T. Hazard, Jr., of New Bedford. He leaves a widow.

Providence is making a strenuous effort to retain a branch office of the Engineer Department in that city, but unless political pull is used to an inordinate extent the office will be permanently closed. The officers of the department truthfully state that the Newport office is entirely sufficient for this State.

The American Ice Company will begin the erection of a cold storage plant on Spring wharf as soon as their artificial ice making plant there is completed. Every facility for the handling of fish is promised.

Mr. M. J. Palsen has been elected a director, and Mr. Raymond J. Anderson treasurer of the Newport Ice Company to fill the vacancies caused by the resignation of Mr. William E. Brightman.

The auto police patrol has been taken down for a thorough overhauling to put it into condition for summer work.

Colonel and Mrs. John C. Seabury will start for their annual visit South early in February.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bartlett have been in New York this week.

Mr. Ray B. Wilson, Jr., has returned from the Hot Springs.

Board of Aldermen.

The session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was a long and busy one, much business being disposed of including much of a routine nature. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved and ordered paid. An application for the transfer of a junk shop license to Johnson court brought out two petitions, one in favor and one in opposition, and the matter was referred to Alderman Kirby to investigate. An application from a Port soldier for a hackney license resulted in leave to withdraw, as the applicant was not a resident. Many other licenses were granted.

Bids were opened for supplying crushed stone, and ran much higher than last year. J. J. Dugan, last year's contractor, was the lowest bidder at \$1.60 per ton, and was given the contract with the understanding that he should deliver 100 tons per day. The provision for a public weigher at the quarry was stricken from the contract. Chief Crowley reported that the police call boxes installed in the Opera House and the Bijou Theatre had not been paid for, because of a difference of opinion as to whether the owner or the lessee was liable, and the matter was referred to the city solicitor to see that the bills were paid or drastic action would be taken.

City Clerk Fullerton announced that the gas light contract would expire in May, and the members of the board talked over the matter informally.

RECENT DEATHS.

Mrs. Heman B. Ryder.

Mrs. Heman B. Ryder died on Thursday at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Joseph T. Perry, on Powell avenue after having been in poor health for a long time. She was the widow of Captain Heman B. Ryder, who was one of the last of the oldtime sea captains who sailed all over the world in vessels propelled by sails before they were entirely superseded by steam. Captain and Mrs. Ryder formerly lived on Cape Cod, but since the death of her husband, Mrs. Ryder had made her home with her daughter in Newport. She had a wide acquaintance here and enjoyed meeting her many friends as long as she was able.

Mrs. George S. Hazard.

Mrs. Sarah A. Hazard died at her home on Park street on Thursday after a long illness. She was the widow of George S. Hazard, who was for many years a bookkeeper for Swinburne, Peckham & Co., and was a daughter of the late John C. Stoddard. She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Edwin L. Rice, and four sons, G. Ashley J. Garfield, S. Earl, and Leroy T. Hazard. Three sisters, Misses Elizabeth and Deborah Stoddard, and Mrs. William S. Hazard, also survive.

Well Merited Praise.

The conservation of the best of the past in architecture, literature, custom, and tradition is an obligation resting with particular force upon a city like Newport, which is so rich in its historic heritage. The Newport Historical Society, ever mindful of this obligation and seeking to bring this wealth of historical material before the public, has announced a series of five addresses on the history of Newport. These addresses offer a rare opportunity to learn more of the men who moulded thought and character in the Newport of bygone days. --Civic League Bulletin.

A strenuous effort has been made this week by members of the Y. M. C. A. to gain 200 members within seven days. A number of teams were organized among the active members and the town was thoroughly canvassed for new members as well as for renewals of membership.

Deputy Chief Joseph S. Lawton has pretty well recovered from his experience at the fire at the Newport Trust Company last week when he suffered severely from smoke poisoning. He was confined to his house for several days, and is still rather weak.

An ecclesiastical council assembled at the Union Congregational Church on Friday afternoon to officially dissolve the relations between the church and its pastor, Rev. Clifford L. Miller, who recently resigned to accept a call to another church.

Several Newporters went to Boston on Tuesday to attend the big New England banquet of Brown Alumni. In the number were William P. Sheffield, William P. Buffum, Benjamin F. Thurston, Alfred G. Langley and Howard Langley.

Automobilists may rave at the high price of gasoline, but at least they do not have to worry over the fact that the horsehoofers of the city have raised the price for fitting a horse with four new shoes from \$1.50 to \$2.00.

Mrs. John C. Hazard has purchased from James G. Blaine, Jr., one-eighth interest in the Opera House and Perry House properties.

PORTSMOUTH.

Rev. and Mrs. Everett P. Smith entertained the Choir Guild at St. Mary's Rectory on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Hughes entertained the Community Club recently. A chowder supper was served. The evening was spent socially with music and game.

The regular meeting of Portsmouth Grange was held at Fair Hall. Three officers were installed. Lecturer, George H. Chase, Steward--Clinton Copeland, Pomona--Mrs. George R. Chase. There was a large attendance.

Mrs. Clifton T. Holman entertained recently in honor of Miss Finis Macomber. The affair was a complete surprise to Miss Macomber who was presented with a handsome crocheted bag filled with gifts. It being a miscellaneous shower the gifts included linen, lace silk. Tea was served, Mrs. Alvah H. Sanborn and Mrs. Benjamin F. Downing, 3rd, pouring. The afternoon was spent with games, and there was music Mrs. Holman singing several songs, with Miss Edna Malone at the piano.

The committee for making surgical dressing under the direction of Mrs. Lucy M. Anthony met at St. Paul's Guild House on Wednesday. A large amount of work was accomplished.

The parents and friends of the pupils of Quaker Hill School were entertained at the school recently, being arranged by the three teachers, Miss Swartz, Miss Angell and Miss LeMont. Those who assisted with the program were: Ruth Fish, Alice Marz, Elizabeth Ryan, and others. There were several selections on the Victrola, and the work of the pupils was inspected. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Pierce have moved into their new home which has just been completed at the foot of Quaker Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hicks of Childs' Street have gone to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gray have been entertaining friends from Block Island.

Mr. Harold Barry of Power Street has secured employment in Nantucket and left for that place about a week ago.

Mr. William F. Carr died at his home on Middle Road Saturday morning, after a long illness, at the age of 68 years. He was a native of this town, the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Carr of this town. He married Frances Cory, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Asa Cory of this town, and she survives him. There are no children. He was a farmer by occupation. He was a member of Portsmouth Grange, and a member of Newport County Agricultural Society, having held offices in both societies. The funeral was held at his late residence on Tuesday at one o'clock. Rev. Edward A. Kelsey, pastor of the Friends' Church conducted the services. Mrs. Richard B. Macomber and Mrs. William Sowle sang two selections. The bearers were William W. Anthony, Thomas J. Sweet, Benjamin F. C. Boyd and Warren R. Sherman. The body was placed in the vault in the Union Cemetery. There were many beautiful flowers.

Manuel Lopes is adding a piazza to his house near Fair Hall.

The King's Daughters are planning a cake and candy sale to be held at the home of Mrs. Clarence Carr of Newport. The proceeds are to be given to Miss Dorthea C. Tallman who is very ill in Keene, N. H.

Mrs. Harriet Durfee of Fall River is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Almy of Union Street.

Mrs. Eunice A. Greene, president entertained the Women's Christian Temperance Union at her home on Tuesday evening. The meeting opened with devotional exercises and Mrs. C. C. Ball of Block Island was introduced by Mrs. Alonzo E. Borden. Mrs. Ball, who was a delegate to the National Convention held in Indianapolis in November, gave a very interesting report of the convention. Miss Finis Macomber sang, and Misses Edna Malone and Edna Norbury gave piano solos. Refreshments were served at the close of the program.

Mrs. M. A. Steele entertained the Guild of St. Paul's Church on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Eldredge are spending a week in New York, and later will go to Atlantic City for a week before returning home.

Mrs. Eunice A. Greene has been entertaining Mrs. C. C. Ball of Block Island and Miss Sarah Watts.

Mrs. Harrison Manchester and son Harrison have gone to Nantucket to join Mr. Manchester who has accepted a position there.

Mrs. William F. Brayton entertained the Helping Hand Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church at her home Tuesday afternoon. There was a large attendance.

The Ladies' Association of St. Paul's Church gave a supper in the Guild House on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Frederick Chase and Mrs. David B. Anthony were the supper committee. There was a good attendance.

Mrs. George G. Brawley has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Walker.

Mr. George Faulkner who has been confined to his home by illness for a fortnight has been able to go out a little.

Rev. and Mrs. John F. Lowden have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Charles Howell and family of Pawtucket.

Mr. Andrew Malone of Power street has been ill with grippe.

The sub-committees of the committee of 25 are making such good progress on their preliminary work that it is possible that a meeting of the full committee may be held next Monday evening.



Copyright, 1916, by the Reilly & Britton Co.

CHAPTER VI.

The Girl Bunch.

AND if I felt in that manner as I entered the house I felt it to a still greater degree when I was welcomed by that most lovely old black slave woman of the high temper and good cookery. She opened the door for us herself, though a nice boy the color of a chocolate bonbon stood in waiting to perform that office. She had a spoon in her hand, and upon her head was a spotless white turban, as also was an apron of an equal spotlessness tied around her very large waist.

"You, Mas' Robert, you done come home from the heathen land to keep



"You, Mas' Robert, you done come home!"

my food waiting just like yo' father did from the white man I enticed him from my apron string. Come right into the dining room 'fore my gravy curdles and the liver wing I done saved for you gits too brown in the skillet," was all of the introduction or greeting that she gave to me as she waddled along behind Mr. Buzz Clendenning and myself, driving us down the hall and into the dining room.

"Gee, I hope Kizzie killed by the half dozen last night. If there weren't three children as you'll be hungry, I-A-I-A-I," said Mr. Buzz Clendenning, with a laugh, as he seated himself beside me and unfolded his napkin.

"I wish that you might call me Robert, Mr. Clendenning," I said, with a great friendliness, as we finished the nice lunch.

"Sure, Hobbie, and you'll forget that I wouldn't let you kiss me, won't you?" he answered as he drew back from the table and lit a cigarette after passing me the case. "Everybody calls me Buzz the Bumble Bee because of a historic encounter of mine with a whole nest of bumblebees right out here in the general's garden. It is a title of honor, and I'd like to have you use it as it'd been kids together, as we were slated to have been. Say, let's go call on Sue, and you can get a nice little initiation into the girl bunch before the general stops you by looking you away from them."

"I go," I made answer with a great pleasure.

Then we descended to the gray car of much speed and did use that speed in turning many streets until we came to another very fine old house, where, I was informed by my Mr. Buzz Clendenning, resides that Miss Susan of so much loveliness.

And it is of a truth that I discovered that loveliness to be as great as was told to me by her true lover. When I raised my head from the kiss of presentation I gave to her hand I looked into very deep and very wonderful girl eyes that had in their depths tears that were for a sympathy for me, I knew. My heart of an exile beat very high in my own girl's breast that ached for the refuge of her woman's arms, and I must have partly betrayed my yearning to her, for I saw an expression of confused question come into her eyes that looked into mine; then the beautiful thing that had come into my Mr. Buzz Clendenning's eyes for me came also into hers in place of the question. I saw then in those eyes a sister born to the boy Robert Carruthers of a great French strangeness.

"I've been thinking about you all morning, Mr. Carruthers, and hoping Buzz would bring you with him to see me first of all. I wanted to be the first one of the girls to say, 'Welcome home to you.' And as she spoke those words of much tenderness I again bent over her hand in salutation, because I could give forth no words from my throat.

"Sue, you are the real sweet thing—and now notice me a bit, will you?" said my fine Mr. Buzz Clendenning with both emotion and a teasing in his voice. "I know I haven't got French manners and don't look like I-A-I-A-I, but I'm an affectionate rough jewel."

"Please don't mind Buzz, Mr. Carruthers—he just can't help buzzing."

"For always I will be your humble slave, Miss Susan," was the answer I made into her laughing eyes.

"That will do, Robert. You don't know how spoiled Susan is, and you're making trouble for me. Besides, you haven't seen the baby Belle in way paint yet. Let's go call on her now!" And that Mr. Buzz Clendenning was in a moment ready for making more new friends for me. "Come on, Susan, we can let the Prince Bob on the running board."

"Why, there's Belle at the gate now, and—yes—it's Mrs. Whitworth with her. I wonder when she came from New York," said Miss Susan as we went to meet the guests' approaching. I on the one side of her and the Mr. Buzz on the other.

"The beautiful Madam Whitworth came down upon the same train which I occupied," I said as I remembered to raise from my head my hat by that action on the part of my Mr. Buzz.

"Oh, then you have been presented to I-A-I-A-I," said Mr. Buzz to that Madam Whitworth, who stood smiling while I was presented to the very lovely girl of very great blondness, who both blushed and what is called giggled as I kissed her hand, though in her eyes I found a nice friendliness to me.

"We are old friends who know all about each other, aren't we, Mr. Robert Carruthers?"

"Indeed, I have much joy that I was given the opportunity to know the very beautiful Madam Whitworth, as our car is a true in my life in America," I made answer to her question in words as I bent also over her hand for a kiss of salutation.

And then I had a great amusement at the skill with which that Madam Whitworth brought it to pass that I walked with her from that gate and left the three new and lovely friends I had made looking after me with affection and regret at my departure.

"Of course, it was horrid of me to watch you like that from those infants, but—I really had the claim to have you for a little time to bear your impressions of Hayesville, now, didn't I?—you boy with eyes as beautiful as a girl's," she said to me as I walked down the wide street beside her.

"I hope you will always make such claims of me, madam," I made answer with the great sweetness with which I was determined for the time to keep covered the steel knife.

"I know how to claim—and also to reward," she answered me with a warmth that gave me a great discomfort. "And how did you escape from the general into fondle society on your very first day? Wasn't there work for you at the capital? I understand that they are expecting that French commissioner very soon now." She asked the question with an indifference that I knew to be false.

"I think it is that I am allowed to get my—what you say in English?—laid legs," I answered with much unconcern.

"Speaking of that Frenchman who is coming down for the uncle contracts, of which by this time you have doubtless heard, I wonder why it is that the Count of Lasselles, your friend, is sending one of his lieutenants instead of coming himself. Did he say any thing of coming down later? I wish he would, for to my mind he is one of your greatest soldiers, and I would like to look into his face. That portrait in the library is one of the most interesting I have almost ever seen. Is there any chance of his coming down?" And I was of a great curiosity at the anxiety in her face about the movements of my captaine, the Count de Lasselles.

"He told me only that he would go to the grain fields of English Canada, madam," I answered her by guardedly telling her no more than my words upon that train had revealed to her.

"If he writes to you you must tell me about it," she said, with great friendliness. "I am interested in everything that happens to him."

"I will do that, with thanks for your interest," I answered to her, with an air of great devotion. "And behold, it is not the Twin Oaks of my uncle I see



"I know how to claim—and also to reward."

across the street?" I asked as I stopped in front of that fine old house that was now mine.

"Come on down the street to my home and I'll give you a cup of tea," she invited me with very evident desire for my company for more questioning.

"I give many thanks, but that is not possible to me, as I must write notes to my Pierre and old Nannette for the evening railroad. I bid you good day, beautiful madam." And again I bent over her hand in a salutation of departure.

"Then I'll see you again soon," she

said and smiled at me as I stood, with my hat in my hand, as she went away from me down the street.

"Vive la France and Hurrah America!" I said to myself, as I ascended the steps, was admitted by the Hon. and conducted up the stairway to my apartments by good-Kizzie, whom I met in the wide hall.

And there ensued an hour of the greatest interest to me, as the very good old slave woman led me from one of the rooms in the large house to another, with many stories of great interest. At last we came to that room in which had been deposited my bags and my other equipment for my journey, and there we made a very long pause.

"This is your Grandmama Carruthers' room, the general's grandma, and she was the high-headed lady of the whole family. That am her portrait over the mantelpiece. You see like her as two peas in the pod, and I reckon I'll have to take a stick to you like I did to yo' father when he was most grown up and stole all the fruit cake I had done baked in July for Christmas," she said, with a wide smile of great affection upon her very large mouth.

"I beg that you put under a key that cake, beloved Madam Kizzie," I made answer to her, with also a laugh.

"Never was no key to nothing in this house, child," she answered to me. "I owed to the general that he oughter giv a lock and key for this here dowered girl dress in the glass case on the wall dat de ole mrs' wore at de ball where she met up with Mas' Carruthers, but they do say that she comes back and walks as a haint all dressed in it and these here slippers and stockings and foderlins in the carved box on the table here under her picture. Is you 'frail of haints, honey?"

"I will not be afraid of this beautiful grandmama in this dress of so great magnificence, my good Kizzie," I made answer to her with more of courage than I at that moment felt.

"Well, it's only in case of a death in the house that she—haints alive! Am that my cake burning?" With which exclamation the good Kizzie left me to the company of the beautiful grandmama.

As soon as breakfast was over the next morning I departed with my uncle, the General Robert, to the capital of the state of Harpeth, which is a tall building set on an equally tall hill.

I found much business awaiting me in the form of making a correct translation of all of the letters in a very large portfolio, all of which were pertaining to that very thresome animal, the mule. But I made not very much progress, for a very large number of gentlemen came into the office of my uncle, the General Robert, and to all of them I must be presented.

In fact, in all of what remained of that entire week, for most of my moments in the capital I was having very painful shakes of the hand given to me and receiving assurances of my great resemblance to my honored father.

All of which I did greatly enjoy, but nothing was of so much pleasure to me as the visits I accomplished into the office of that Governor Faulkner with messages of importance from my uncle, the General Robert.

It was with a very fine and cool smile of friendliness that he at first received me as I stood with humble attention before his desk upon my first mission to him, but with each message I perceived that the stars in his eyes so hid beneath his brows, shone upon me with a greater interest.

And in observing the many heavy burdens that pressed upon his strong shoulders until at the close of each day a whiteness was over his very beautiful face I grew to desire that I could make some little things for him easier to so do, and I discovered that it was possible to beguile many very heavy persons to tell to me what it was they wished to impose upon him.

"Robert," said my Governor Faulkner on a late afternoon, "I'm going to ask the general to lend you to me for a couple of weeks while I am so pressed. Buzz can do more for him than you do, and—and, well, just looking at you and hearing you tell about the things you brush from my wearied brow rest me. Report to me tomorrow instead of to him. I know it will be all right for he really needs Buzz. Now, you run home and get ready for our picnic time at a party I'm giving to you to night. And, Robert, remember to tell me everything the files say, translated in your United States."

"I will, and I go, my Governor Faulkner," I made an answer to him, with a laugh, in which I did not show entirely all of the pleasure I experienced when I discovered I was to be in the place of his secretary, that Mr. Buzz Clendenning.

And with much haste I took my departure from the capital of the state of Harpeth to Twin Oaks in the car of my uncle, the General Robert, for I knew that upon this evening I must make a new and terrible toilet and I would require much time thereto.

CHAPTER VII.

Drama of the War Mule.

I HAVE a desire to know if it is into the life of every person there comes one night which he is never to forget until death and perhaps even after. I do not know, but I am sure that I shall always keep the memory of the night upon which Mr. Robert Carruthers of Grez and Bys was introduced to the friends of his ancestors. It is my jewel that seems a drop of heart's blood that I will wear forever hid in my breast.

At dinner I sat beside the Governor Williamson Faulkner, and tears came into my eyes as he rose from beside me at the head of the table and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I ask you to drink to the homecoming of Robert Carruthers, my friend, your friend and ever-ready friend."

"And now what have you to say to me, boy, the oldest friend you've got in America who hasn't seen you for days that have been too long?" said that Madam Whitworth, who was seated at my side, and as she spoke she

turned one lovely bare shoulder in the direction of my uncle, the General Robert, and the beautiful Miss Sue, and also Buzz, as if to shut them away from her and me in a little space of world just for two people.

"I can say with truth, madam, that your loveliness tonight is but the flowering of my suspicions of it that morning upon the railroad train," I answered her in words that were a very nice translation of what that fine young Cossack had once said to me at the Chateau de Grez of my own dowering into rose children after an afternoon's hunting with him in corduroys. And in truth I spoke no falsehood to that Madam Whitworth, for she was of a very great beauty of body, very much of which was in view from a scantiness of bodice that I had never seen excelled in any ballroom in France.

"I knew you for a poet from that adorable black nap which I see you have very nicely plastered in an exact imitation of Buzz Clendenning's red one," she answered me, with a laugh. "Follow me from the ballroom just after supper at midnight for a half hour's chat alone in a place I know, and don't let either the general or the governor see you," she then said in an undertone as the Governor Faulkner bent forward and began a laughing conversation with her.

"I will," I answered her under my breath, and I leaned back in my chair so that the Governor Faulkner could more conveniently converse with her. And to that end he placed his arm across the back of my chair, and thus I sat in his embrace with my shoulder pressed into his.

"At midnight," I whispered, while I bent for a second to kiss the hand of the beautiful Madam Whitworth as she left the room. As I raised my head from the salutation I encountered the eyes of the Governor Faulkner, which looked into mine with an expression of calm question. And for a moment I let the woman rise superior to the raven attire, and I looked back into those eyes, in which I saw the mystery of the dawn star, as would have gazed Robert, marquis de Grez and Bys, had she been attired in the white tulle and lace abandoned in that New York. Then I beat her back down into my heart and gave him the smile of fealty that was his due from Robert Carruthers, his friend.

The hours that followed my entry into the ballroom in the mansion of the exalted Governor Faulkner were like minutes of time that dropped from a golden clock of joy. I danced on feet that were strong wings to glide over a floor that was a many colored cloud from the reflection of the soft lights and the silken skirts which ruffled over it. And, what was most enjoyable to me in this case, I gilded in whatever direction pleased me and took with me the armful of cloud, which was the girl with whom I was dancing, on long swoops of my own will instead of being led in my flights by another, as had always before been the case with my dancing. It was the most of a joy that I had ever experienced, and as I so enjoyed that freedom I did not know how it was that I should have such a feeling of dissatisfaction when I beheld that beautiful Madam Whitworth dancing within the arms of the Governor Williamson Faulkner. I blushed that I should be so unworthy, with such an unreasonable fury to my heart, and I looked away so that I seemed not to see the smile that he sent to me over the head of the very sweet Belle girl in blue ruffles and silver slippers I was guiding past him in the trot of a fox.

It was with a burning of countenance that arises from a hot shame, which I do not even to this moment exactly understand, that I recall to my mind that half hour which Mr. Robert Carruthers of Grez and Bys spent with the beautiful Madam Patricia Whitworth in one of the deep windows that looked from the private study of his excellency of the state of Harpeth over into the great hills that surround the city. Things happened in this wise: That Madam Whitworth made the commencement of our duel of intelligence by assuming that I was a simple French infant before whom she could dangle the very sweet bonbon of affection and take away from it a treasure that it held in the hollow of its hand as a sugar nut; that Madam Whitworth did not realize that instead of a very small young boy from Gay Paris, whose eyes were closed like those of a very young cat, she was dealing with the very wicked girl who played the word "devil" behind the word "date."

I was that girl.

"I suppose it is absurd for a staid old matron like myself to be jealous, really jealous, at seeing a child like you being consumed alive by a lot of simpering nisses in pink and blue chiffon pinafores, who ought to be in their nursery coats asleep, but I have been and am, boy. Did you forget that I was your oldest friend while Sue Tomlinson fed you sweets out of her hand?" And as she spoke she seated herself in the exact center of the window seat and motioned me to place myself in the portion of the left side that remained.

I inserted myself into the space that was so indicated and laid my arm along the window ledge behind her very much undressed back so that I might give to my lungs space to expand for air. I think that arrangements made very much for the comfort of the beautiful Madam Patricia, for she immediately appropriated that arm as a cushion for her undraped shoulders.

And there in the mansion of the government of the state of Harpeth himself that lovely woman did unfold to me the most wonderful plan for the most enormous robbery of both her own government and mine—or should I say of both of my governments?—that it could be in the power of mortal mind to conceive. It was a beautiful, reasonable, generous, patriotic, sympathetic drama of the gigantic war mule, and it had only one tiny, hidden obscure line in one of its verses, but in that line lay all of dishonor that could come to a man and a state who should allow a smaller nation fighting for its life and its honor to be defrauded of

one of the supplies which were of a deadly necessity for its success. I think I even saw the general's scheme in my mind—then did my uncle, the Governor Robert, for I had listened with great interest to the my captaine, the Count de Lasselles, explained to me the scheme of the details of a supplanting the name of the republic. I think he had talked of things that the general could not understand and just to make a case of the pressure of all of his troubles upon a his troubled mind and his troubled heart. And as Madam Whitworth talked I could hear my Pierre's brave voice as he always gave assurances to his sad life.

"All of plenty is in America, and she will give to France."

And here sat great strong Robert, the Marquis de Grez and Bys, holding in the hollow of her arm a beautiful American woman who had herself contrived a monstrous plan to let a quantity of the lifeblood of France to



"We'll do it for France together, boy."

turn into gold for her own vain uses. It to throttle her then and there with my bare strong hands had insured the great big needful mules to France and saved the honor of my government of the state of Harpeth and my uncle, the General Robert, I think I might have had a great temptation to administer that death to her, but instead I held her now closer in my arm, and I began to pierce her to death in any other way I could discover, so that her in mine should die with her.

"Of a truth, beautiful madam, the more I think of the General Robert, must not be allowed to interfere with such a beautiful plan as you have for supplying these very fine strong mules from the state of Harpeth to poor struggling France, and I will join with you in concluding the stupid Governor Faulkner that such must not be the case. You will direct me, will you not? I am very young, and I have but so lately come to this land that I do not know. I do not feel exactly what you call at home!" And I spoke again with beseeching humility.

"We'll do it for France together, boy," she whispered as she turned in my arm and pressed herself against my raven attire above my heart.

Just at this lovely moment, when the beautiful Madam Whitworth had thrown herself into my arms and I had been obliged by my cunning to hold her there, instead of letting her go to the door, as I naturally desired, there arrived at the door of the room which we were occupying with our plotting my tall and awful uncle, the General Robert, and looked down upon us with the lightfulness of a storm in his eyes. Then before I could make exclamation and betray his presence to the lady in my arms, whose back was turned in his direction, he had disappeared. Did I betray that he were to the lady? I did not. I decided that it would be much to the advantage of the affair to have the lady in ignorance of his knowledge.

"You must go now, boy," she said at about the moment in which I could no longer keep my dissembling alive. "Send the governor in here to me, for it is about the time I had promised to dance with him. I want to talk with him and try to make him see some at least of this matter in the right light. Go, and come to me to-morrow at 4 for—France."

I went, and it was with much joy in the going. I stepped at a tall window to get into my bags a very deep supply of atmosphere and also to take counsel with myself.

I was just preparing to step from the window on to a balcony and descend when a movement of human beings caught my eye upon the side of that balcony.

A man stood at the rail of the balcony in the dim twilight, and he was looking to a woman whom his hand claspless hid from me. The



Like Great White Grappling Hooks From Which He Was Unable to Defend Himself.

man was the Governor Faulkner of the state of Harpeth, and in a moment I discovered the identity of the lady with him.

"And now can't you see, you great big stupid man, what an opportunity I have procured for all of you?" was the question that came in the soft voice of the beautiful Madam Patricia Whitworth. "All my life I have worked just to get a little ease and comfort, carrying the burden of Jeff in his incompetency strapped to my shoulders, and now you, who know how

I've suffered and slaved, are going to take it all from me when it is just within my reach, and all from no earthly reason than a fancied scruple of honor which that old doddering woman later supposes on you. I cannot believe that you would so treat me." And there were sob in her words that were woeful and compelling.

"I cannot do a thing that my secretary of state and his lawyers declare unconstitutional, Patricia," answered the voice of the Governor Faulkner, in which were notes of pain. "You know how it pains me. My God! Don't tempt me to!" His voice shook as I saw the beautiful, bare white arms of Madam Whitworth rub themselves and go about his neck like great white grappling hooks from which he was unable to defend himself.

"Am I to have nothing from life—no ease or luxury and no—love or—?" Her voice ended in sobs as she pressed her head down into his shoulder as his arm folded about her to prevent that she should fall.

"Patience"—the deep voice of the strong man was beginning to say as I was starting to spring forward in his defense and to do—I do not know what—when a firm grasp was laid upon my shoulder, and I was turned away from the window into the light of the wide hall and found my uncle, the General Robert, looking down into my flashing eyes with a great and very cool calmness.

"Young man," he said as he gave to me a very powerful shake, "all women are poison, but some are virile and others just—oh, well, paragon. Go out there and take another dose of that soothing steep labeled Susan Tomlinson before I take you home, and you—keep—away—away—away—away—break—your—hat—your—head! Virile, mind you!" With which command my uncle, the General Robert, strode down the hall in the direction of the smoking room and left me blinking in the lights of the wide hall.

Then in through the window came the Governor Faulkner and the beautiful Madam Whitworth, and from his white face, set in sternness, and hers, with its smile of the opening rose upon its red mouth, I could not tell whether his honor had been slain or had been spared for another round.

"I'll want you in my office at the capital at 11 tomorrow, Robert," he said to me, and there was a cold sternness in his glance as they passed by me and the old Cal into the ballroom.

"At 4," murmured the beautiful Madam Whitworth as she swept past me with a soft smile, but in a tone of voice too low for any ears save my own.

(To be Continued.)

THRUST THE LAW ASIDE.

Cromwell Had His Own Views on the Rights of an Embassy.

Nowadays the farsion of a foreign embassy would be a serious matter, but in the days when Oliver Cromwell was lord protector of England there was no line of discrimination to favor members of an embassy. When such members committed crimes against the law of the land they were held to the same accountability as though they had been natives.

So it was that on July 10, 1653, Don Pauloleon Sa, a Portuguese nobleman, brother of the ambassador from that country to England and a knight of Malta, was beheaded on Tower hill. He had killed an Englishman, mistaking him for another. The Portuguese took refuge with his brother, the ambassador, who claimed that by the law of nations his house was an inviolable sanctuary for all his countrymen.

Cromwell sent a messenger to state that if the criminal was not given up to the civil authorities the soldiers would be withdrawn from guarding the embassy and the mob left to do as it pleased. Every effort was made by the Portuguese and other ambassadors to save Don Pauloleon's life, but without avail. Cromwell made no other reply than, "Blood has been shed, and justice must be satisfied."—Indianapolis News.

WHERE MANKIND WAS REBORN

The Story of Florence Epitomizes the Story of Humanity.

The story of Florence is the story of humanity; the broad, deep, moving epic of the awakening of man to his own divine power; the story of wonderful self made men who had but one idea in common—the thirst for free activity of soul.

So the tale of the new birth, the renaissance, is the record of individual spirit so free, so subtle and elastic, so profoundly penetrating to the springs of human purpose, that it has furnished the motive power of the world ever since, and Florence, as its source and focus, because of the conditions then obtaining in the city and throughout Italy, was the one spot in the world capable of producing such an epoch making upheaval of human consciousness.

And all this astonishing genius grew directly out of—business! The city was peopled by men who manufactured the necessities of life, by merchants, speculators, bankers, tradesmen, artisans, handicraftsmen of every type. Business, work, was a condition of active participation in the life of the state, and because they did not work the nobles were debarrd from this.

It was the burghers, the people, who ruled, and even when evil chance laid the state under the heavy hand of a despot he was forced to develop his own character to the utmost, because his rule depended entirely upon his capacity as a man. The aristocracy accordingly was that of intelligence, of men who became eminent because, first of all, they were the best in their own individual work.

Under the practical inspiration of these mental giants Florence was recreated and learned to view life from within instead of superficially. She learned that the individual is the soul of the state and that the state can succeed only when it is true to the best interests of its individuals.—A. S. Riggs in National Geographic Magazine.

Established by Franklin in 1722.
The Mercury.
 Newport, R. I.
 PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
 Office Telephone 151
 House Telephone 1041

Saturday, January 27, 1917.

A noted speaker once said, "You can always tell a Boston man but you can't tell him much." How true.

Billy Sunday took over \$50,000 from Boston as the result of his nine weeks' work. Pretty good pay one would say, but then he worked hard. Few would care to go through the motions he did four to six times daily for nine weeks for any small sum.

The next national House of Representatives presents a peculiar as well as unique situation. The two great political parties are exactly evenly divided, and there are two independents, two progressives, one prohibitionist and one socialist. This little coterie of non-descripts ought to get what they want during the next two years.

Our troops after a two years' stay in that land of desolation are coming out of Mexico, and Villa is getting ready for a few more raids. Old imbecile Carranza will have his hands full from now on. We again repeat, President Wilson's Mexican policy or rather lack of policy has been an abomination, and a disgrace to diplomacy.

Sir Gilbert Parker says the war will end next Autumn, perhaps a short time before that, and that the end would follow the economic collapse of Germany from within and the smashing of the German lines by the Anglo-French Armies in the West. Like all Englishmen he has full faith in the power of the British Armies.

There are a good many things "in the air," that may always remain there, or at least never come down to earth. A short time ago it was a ship yard that was soon to come to Newport. Now we have a five million dollar beach resort in Middletown which is to show itself very soon. This last sounds very "fishy."

The President's "peace" message is meeting with various kinds of reception among the hostile nations of Europe. Neither side has anything very good to say for it but the Germans on the whole look on it with the most favor. The Allies do not relish his "peace without victory" part, for they feel that the only lasting peace to Europe can come through the down fall of militarism. England with her bull dog tenacity claims that she is just getting ready to fight.

Is Boston trying deliberately to ignore Providence, R. I., or merely pretending that our institutions are so obscure that their names cannot be remembered? In its story of the New England Brown dinner Tuesday night a newspaper of that city announced that "Charles Evans Hughes stirred eight hundred alumni of Boston University to enthusiasm."—Troy Journal.

Boston is a good deal like Providence. Bostonians are not willing to admit that there is any civilized country outside of the city limits, and the denizens of Rhode Island's capital city think they are all of Rhode Island, and at the same time lay over some on the surrounding country.

It is pretty evident that some of the U. S. Senators desire to kill time. They want to take several weeks of the short session to discuss the President's "peace" message, every member to have at least one hour to waste for that purpose. That would seem to be decidedly squandering of time, especially when this is a very short session and there is much legislation that must be enacted. Neither Democrats, nor Republicans, nor the country want an extra session. If on March 14th the President and Congress will give the country a rest till next December they will deserve the gratitude of the business interests of the nation.

The authorities at Washington seem to have forgotten that there is such a place as Rhode Island. In the fortifications bill there is not a dollar for this coast, notwithstanding the fact that this region has long been called the back door to New York and Boston. All authorities agree that the enemy's forces once landed on this coast the sacking of the two great cities of the East would be only a question of time, and very short time at that. It has been understood that the Government contemplated making the great fortification on the New England coast at Block Island, but no apparent move has been made in this direction. It would seem as though it was time to begin if the great preparedness program is to be carried out in modern times.

Business Policy of Canada.

The head of the Canadian Bank of Commerce declared in a recent interview that Canadians have no prejudice against manufacturing establishments owned and operated by American capital on that side of the border. All the Canadian insists upon is that the establishment "is chartered as a Canadian enterprise and uses Canadian materials and labor." That was the policy in the United States under a Republican administration. We built up a tariff wall in order to encourage the purchase of commodities made of American materials by American labor. But that policy was reversed by the Democratic party. But for the war, we should today be purchasing largely increased quantities of goods made by the cheap labor of foreign countries.

Many Uses of Wood.

In addition to the ordinary uses of wood with which we are familiar, mankind is dependent upon the forest for a variety of products whose appearance does not indicate their origin. Numerous of these products are, and as extensive as their use at the present time, science is constantly learning new constituents which enter into the make up of wood and is finding new uses to which these constituents and those already known can be put. Powder for munitions or blasting, disinfectants for protection against contagious diseases, and artificial silk for clothing are among the products obtained in whole or in part from wood.

Charcoal, as everyone knows, is essential for the manufacture of black powder. All of the acetone used as a solvent in making nitrocellulose powder is derived from acetic acid, a product of hard wood distillation. Great Britain, it is said, is dependent upon the United States for acetone used in making cordite. Black walnut is a standard for gunstocks, and has been so much in demand for the past two years that our supply of this valuable wood has been considerably reduced and other woods, notably birch, are being substituted. From Europe comes the complaint that there is a shortage of willow for making wooden legs.

Pure wood alcohol is the only substance which can be converted commercially into formaldehyde, which is universally used for disinfection against such contagious diseases as smallpox, scarlet fever, and tuberculosis. The experts at the Forest Products Laboratory have conducted extensive experiments on the production of grain or ethyl alcohol from wood and have been successful in experimental work in raising the yield and lowering the cost of production. If this process can be put on a commercial basis, the foresters say, it will result in putting the millions of tons of coniferous sawdust and other material which is now wasted every year to a profitable use.

By converting cellulose, one of the elements of wood, into a gelatinous material, known as viscose, a wide field is opened up for the utilization of wood waste, and a new line of products, varying all the way from sausage casings to tapestry, is added to the already lengthy list. Many of the so-called "silk" socks, neckties and fancy braids now on the market contain artificial silk made from wood.

About nine-tenths of all the paper which we use is made from wood. Besides the detailed investigations of the methods of making newsprint paper, and of the production of paper from woods hitherto unused for that purpose, which have been conducted, kraft paper, which compares favorably with the best on the market, has been produced experimentally at the Forest Products Laboratory from longleaf pine mill-waste. This kraft paper is stronger than ordinary papers. It is used for a variety of purposes, and, cut into strips, is spun or twisted into thread which is then woven into onion and coffee bags, matting, suitcases and wall covering, similar to burlap, and furniture closely resembling that made from reeds, as well as other articles of common use.

General Assembly.

The sessions of the House of Representatives have been generally brief this week, but the Senate has been obliged to sit longer because of the tactics of Senator Troy, the minority leader, in talking exhaustively on every topic that can be brought up. He has made several attempts to call bills from committees, but all have of course resulted in failure. The liveliest debate came on Friday, when the joint rules of order came up in the Senate, and it was expected that some amendments would be made to the rules as passed by the House so that they would have to be sent back to the House for concurrence. Under these circumstances the joint committees cannot be announced until next week.

Governor Beekman has sent a number of appointments to the Senate for confirmation. In accordance with his announced policy of not appointing one man to fill several offices, he has made several changes in various boards, and others are expected. It is said that Chairman William A. Schofield will not be appointed to the board of control and supply, because of the fact that he occupies other offices.

On Thursday the Senate confirmed the Governor's appointments of several Newporters, including George W. Ritchie as an assistant factory inspector, and Miss Charlotte L. Burleigh and Miss Harriett M. Thomas as members of the board of women visitors. Senator Philip H. Wibur has announced that his resignation as a member of the Senate has been sent to the town council of Little Compton.

Grape Juice and Government Income

Serious debate has not yet opened on Mr. Bryan's proposal to commit the Democrats to national prohibition as an issue in 1920. When the discussion begins special emphasis will no doubt be laid on the fact that the internal revenue receipts from the liquor business now net the Federal Treasury about \$250,000,000 a year, while import duties on wines and other alcoholic beverages produce about \$20,000,000 more. Cutting off revenue, however, with no idea of how to make it up, while maintaining expenditures on a scale of unprecedented profligacy, is a Democratic specialty; and it will not trouble Mr. Bryan at all when this problem is raised.

Plans for an American "Zeppelin."

The first American "Zeppelin" which the Navy Department is now planning is a subject of keen interest in the Army and Navy national capital circles generally.

Rumor has it that the exact measurements and a detailed description of the German super-Zeppelin, recently brought down in Essex, England, are in the hands of American authorities and that the first American military dirigible may show several features of Germany's latest model, with at least one great American improvement.

This particular German super-Zeppelin was 650 feet long and 72 feet across the beam. With its six 240 horsepower engines, its crew of about twenty-two men, guns and all, it weighed only fifty tons—less than a single twelve-inch gun on an American warship.

The secret of Count Zeppelin's success in building this warship of the air so light, English engineers say, lies in the wonderful construction of its skeleton framework through its myriad of aluminum girders and hoops. Wonderful as this is, American engineers say they can go the Germans one better. That is in the secret processes known only to certain American manufacturers for producing liner aluminum alloys. These proposed improvements, which are characterized as nothing less than startling, will, it is said, enable America to surpass the German Zeppelin both in speed and carrying power.

Four nations are responsible for the aluminum airship. More than a century ago, Sir Humphrey Davy, of England, first advanced the theory that there must be a metallic base in clay. Wöhler, a German, later was the first to succeed in extracting the metal. A French metallurgist, Deville, by name, so modified and improved Wöhler's process as to make aluminum a purchasable commodity, the price then being \$30 a pound. But it remained for an American, Charles M. Hall, a student at Oberlin College, to discover, in 1826, the process of reducing aluminum by means of electricity, which made possible the production of aluminum on a commercial scale. The lead America thus gained in the production of aluminum has been maintained and the group of aluminum alloys known as Lynite is called the finest aluminum produced anywhere.

While popularly known as "the stuff they make cooking utensils out of," aluminum has many and varied commercial uses. The fine aluminum alloy, known as Lynite, is used extensively in automobile motors and for many other parts, where, through reduction in weight, it effects an immense saving in gasoline, tires and the general poundage of the car previously resulting from heavy cast-iron construction.

Wheat and Cotton.

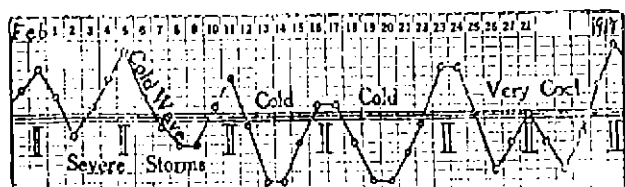
When the peace talk of Germany's imperial chancellor was made public the price of wheat tumbled and the price of cotton availed. Why? Timid wheat speculators believed that this foreshadowed a severe curtailment of wheat exports due to the slacking up of war orders, while speculators in cotton believed that a large market was about to open up for the premier product of the South. It is true that the action of these speculators was premature, but when peace is finally declared the fears of the wheat men and the hopes of the cotton men will be realized. Germany and Austria are in desperate need of cotton, while Russia has an enormous supply of wheat to throw into the European markets. The mills of the Central Powers will instantly require enormous quantities of cotton to spin, weave, and dye, and return to us in the form of manufactured goods, under the present tariff-for-less-than-revenue. Our own cotton manufacturers know full well that the moment peace is declared the Central Powers will start to buy raw cotton madly in the United States, so whenever peace is bruited our manufacturers are apt to begin laying in large stocks in order to forestall a rising market caused by the entrance of German bidders.

The Central Powers have reached the end of their string in the matter of raw cotton, and for some time following the declaration of peace the South is going to have a busy time in selling her great staple to Germany and Austria, who have now given up all hope of ever commanding the Egyptian source of supply. But the effect on our own cotton manufacturers is going to be disastrous under such a tariff policy as that which now prevails in this country. Buying in competition with two powers short of stocks, our people will have to pay high prices; selling their manufactured products in competition with the products of labor paid from one-half to one-third what we are obliged to pay, they must accept low prices or sell not at all. And the wheatgrowers will find Russian wheat controlling the prices in Europe, and wheat from all wheat-producing countries taking advantage of the free clause on that product in the Democratic tariff law.

Tennessee expects to be an absolutely "dry" State at once. A law has just been passed prohibiting lockers and making it unlawful for any person to have intoxicating liquors in his possession. The next move the Governor recommends is the passage of a law forbidding all importation of liquor into the State.

The fight over the Providence postmaster still goes on. National Committeeman Quinn has filed a protest against Congressman O'Shaunessy's nomination. Still it is believed that McGowan will be confirmed, which will not add anything to the peace prospects between the two factions.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



Copyrighted 1916 by W. T. Foster.

February temperatures will average about normal but great extremes are expected. Temperatures of first week will average above normal. From February 6 to 21 will average colder than usual, with very cold near the 14th. High temperatures near the 23rd, cold 25th to March 3.

Very severe storms during the week centering on February 7. Storm forces of balance of February will be less intense. Northwest will get the most severe of these storms.

Precipitation of February will be from about to above normal in northern Rockies and northern Pacific slope and generally below normal east of the Rockies. Canadian Provinces immediately east of the Rockies may get fair precipitation. Balance of Canada eastward will have deficient precipitation.

Cold wave in northern sections near February 7, 12, 18, 25 and March 1.

Treble line represents seasonal normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The line indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 25, 1917.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent Jan. 24 to 28 and 29 to Feb. 2; warm waves Jan. 23 to 27 and 28 to Feb. 1; cool waves Jan. 27 to 30 and 31 to Feb. 4. The intensities of these storms will be very considerably greater than the usual average. An unusually long and severe period of great winter storms seems to have been arranged by planetary combinations to cover the time from Jan. 19 to Feb. 10 and in some sections of the continent our readers will get tired of this long spell of weather, forced on us by the gods of the ancient sun worshippers.

However, there is one hope. Indications are that precipitation will not be excessive during those great storms and, therefore, may not be so disagreeable as great floods would make them. But tornadoes may come to torment a few small localities. Following this long drawn out series of severe storms we are expecting a longer period of unusually quiet and pleasant weather with less than usual precipitations.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver about Feb. 2 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific Slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by close of Feb. 3, plains Sections 4, Meridian 90, great lakes and Ohio valleys 5, eastern sections 6, reaching Newfoundland about Feb. 7.

This will be a continuation of the great storms heretofore described. Not much precipitation for a great storm. A cold wave, moving eastward, is expected to cross Meridian 90 not far from Feb. 7 and blizzard storms are expected.

Preserve Law and Order.

Gov. Stanley of Kentucky may have a cloud upon his title to office arising from the small and dubious plurality by which he was declared elected; but there is no flaw in his claim to courage. This he has recently demonstrated by going, without escort, to a town where a negro accused of crime was threatened with lynching, as were also the county judge and the prosecuting attorney. The Governor overawed the mob and compelled the orderly procedure of law. It was, we say, a brave act. It gave to the negro his rights. We wish that Democratic Governors throughout the South would be equally solicitous for other rights which the negro possesses under the law. The negro is now denied the vote in Southern States, which is an infringement of his civil rights as flagrant in that category as the infringement of his legal rights by lynching.

Thursday morning a party left Newport on the Champion launch Princess for Cuttyhunk for the purpose of salvaging the launch H. M. Champion which was wrecked there last week. Capt. William J. Champion had gone in ahead and when he found the chances for salvage very good he sent back to Newport for aid. The efforts of the party were rewarded by getting the launch off the shore and after much trouble she was towed back to Newport, arriving here Thursday evening. She is very badly damaged, but Capt. Champion finds that she is worth rebuilding, and he will begin on this work at once in order to have the boat ready for service in the spring.

A submarine of the United States Navy created considerable excitement off this port on Thursday, many persons taking her for a German. The vessel was the G-1, which has been operating in connection with the deep sea diving class at the Torpedo Station.

Mrs. Lorillard Spencer is spending several weeks in New York with her sister, Mrs. H. Casimir deKham.

Paul S. Sanborn, 17, while skating at Peabroke, Mass., broke through the ice and was drowned.

Charles C. Gaboury, 11, charged with arson in attempting to burn a barn at Attleboro, Mass., pleaded guilty.

Mrs. Simeon M. Duncan, 45, died at Rockland, Me., from burns which she received at her home when she faints.

MIDDLETOWN.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]
 The well known "Robinson Barker Place," formerly the property of Dr. C. F. Barker's father, on Green End Avenue, near 3rd Beach Road, has recently been purchased by Mr. Howard R. Peckham, who will make extensive improvements this spring.

Many are suffering from grip colds and coughs which seem to be contagious in families.

An extended business session of the Aquidneck Daymen's Association was held at the Town Hall on Monday evening, after which Mr. A. E. Stone of Kingston College talked at length upon the desirability of having a County agent. It was voted to proceed to take such steps as to secure such an officer for Newport County.

peeled. The February cold wave storms are sometimes very disagreeable and dangerous to the welfare of man and beast.

Indications are that warmest parts of February will occur during the 6-day period centering on 6 and 23 and a wave of high temperatures near March 6. Cold waves are expected to cross Meridian 90, moving eastward, during the 5-day periods centering on Feb. 8, 13, 19, 26, and March 2. With exception of a few small localities, precipitation of February is expected to be less than the usual average.

One of the greatest blessings that could come to this continent would be the checking of mischievously false and absurd news about things that control prices of farm products. Only a few individuals, comparatively, are benefited by them, while producers and consumers are greatly damaged. These manipulators are engaged in making it appear that the middle men, the legitimate dealers, cause the high expense of living. We cannot do without these middle men, the legitimate dealers, but we would all be made happy if we could get rid of the manipulators.

It is reported that Rev. Mr. Hicks, of St. Louis, is dead. For 36 years, he was among the most prominent planetary long range weather forecasters and had an extreme following. His system of forecasting was based on the equinoxes of the planets, worked out by Prof. Tice prior to 1876, and has some good merits. But neither of them discovered the most important principles of planetary meteorology.

The President's Oration.

The Providence Journal does not think much of President Wilson's interfering in the affairs of Europe. Witness its editorial of Tuesday.

The college professor dies hard. If there is one word in Mr. Wilson's address to the Senate which is understandable from the point of view of any proposed action, we would like to know what it is. The pronouncement might have been delivered from the platform of some debating society. It means nothing, and less than nothing, for the place of utterance and the present world situation which it was supposed to illuminate, both called for some definite and unmistakable declaration.

The mountain has brought forth a very small mouse. What single thought is there in all this cornucopia of words that was not fully stated, in an infinitely more direct and honest form, by Mr. Balfour several days ago? Mr. Wilson beckons the bleeding and suffering nations of the world towards him with his schoolmaster's cane and delivers a prize oration on the millennium, while civilization and the liberty of the world are battling for life in the shambles of a hundred bloody fields.

And to think, four short years ago the Journal was doing all it could to elect Wilson President.

Governor and Mrs. R. Livingston Beekman, who have been quite ill with the grip, are reported as considerably improved.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, JANUARY 1917.

STANDARD TIME

	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
27 Jan	7 01	4 52	10 28	10 40	11 10	11 10	11 10
28 Jan	7 13	4 54	11 30	11 37	12 30	12 30	12 30
29 Jan	7 08	4 55	12 00	12 07	1 01	1 01	1 01
30 Jan	7 02	4 56	1 31	1 38	2 32	2 32	2 32
31 Jan	7 01	4 55	2 03	2 10	3 04	3 04	3 04
1 Feb	7 00	4 55	2 35	2 42	3 36	3 36	3 36
2 Feb	6 59	4 54	3 07	3 14	4 08	4 08	4 08

Full Moon Jan. 8
 New Moon Jan. 16
 New Moon Jan. 23
 Full Moon Jan. 30

22m. Morning
 42m. Morning
 21m. Morning
 30m. Evening

DEATHS.

In this city, 24th inst., Prudence M., widow of Nathaniel G. G. G.
 In this city, 24th inst., Lydia A., widow of Joseph F. Langley.
 In this city, 24th inst., John Anderson.
 In this city, 24th inst., William Cooke Hazard.
 In this city, 24th inst., Ellen Voss, in her 93th year.
 In this city, 24th inst., Cora E., wife of Michael Wetherell.
 In this city, 24th inst., Mary Elizabeth, wife of Crawford A. Titus, in her 73d year.
 In this city, 24th inst., Sarah Amanda, widow of George S. Hazard.
 Suddenly in this city, Jan. 25, Margaret M., wife of Michael F. Dwyer.
 In this city, Jan. 25, Sophia R., widow of Henry B. Ryder.
 In Portsmouth, 24th inst., William F. Carr, aged 83 years.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport, and wishing information for them, relative to real estate, including houses, farms, and undeveloped land, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR.

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

101 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

The Taylor family has established in this city a company of agents for the sale of real estate in the State of New York.

Now a Mass. Office open all summer in New Bedford, 111 and 113 Commercial Street.

For Newport County.

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Happenings in Various Parts of New England

Mrs. Frank Hook, 77, lost her life at Castine, Me., in a fire which destroyed her home.

Pliny E. Dineen, 51, a shoe dealer at Haverhill, Me., committed suicide by shooting.

Attorney General Tuttle of Manchester was reappointed by Governor Koye of New Hampshire and confirmed.

William O. Thomas died after being accidentally overcome by gas fumes in his home at Somerville, Mass.

Albert W. Stone, Northampton, Mass., creditor, scheduled liabilities of \$47,707 in a petition in bankruptcy.

The board of bank incorporation refused the petition of the Community Trust company of Malden, Mass., for a charter.

The military committee of the Vermont legislature completed a draft of a bill to provide for compulsory military service.

Wesley E. Herlihy, 70, committed suicide at Monroe, Me., in the presence of his family by shooting. He had been despondent.

Robert A. Holmes, a negro, 301 years old, and one of the best known characters in the West End, Boston, was found dead in his room.

Fire damaged the annex of the West End hotel at Portland, Me., causing a loss of \$16,000. Fifty-two guests reached the street safely.

Suit for \$6000, alleging breach of promise, was filed against Mrs. Marguerite G. Hand of Wales, Me., by W. E. Heat, a farmer of Greenwood.

Rev. J. P. Brown, 86, died at New London, Conn. He had married 1000 couples, attended 2000 funerals and had preached 6000 sermons.

After a thrilling experience with a German submarine, the British freighter Palm Branch reached Portland, Me., bearing the marks of her experience.

The naked body of an unidentified man, frozen stiff, was found in the woods two miles from Woburn, Mass. The man is believed to have been insane.

The registration at Brown university, Providence, for 1916-17 is 1130, a new high record. The men's college has 778 students and the women's college 352.

Mrs. Nellie Walker, wife of a chiropractor, died at Portsmouth, N. H., from burns received in her home. Just how her clothing caught fire is unknown.

Three hundred and fifty shoe workers who struck in four Salem, Mass., factories, resumed work, their demand for a 15 percent wage increase having been granted.

John Hyslop, 75, inventor, said to have made the first steel shoe shank in this country, died at Abington, Mass. Tack machines were among his best known inventions.

William Morrill, 21, of Ware, Mass., who received a fractured skull when an automobile in which he was riding skidded into a trolley express, died of his injuries.

Members of the Boston fire department became affiliated with the American Federation of Labor when the oath of obligation was administered. One clause forbids strikes.

Isaac F. Walker, 89, last surviving son in New Hampshire of a Revolutionary war veteran, died at Concord. His father, Isaac Walker, participated in battles for American freedom.

Thomas M. Osborne, former warden of Sing Sing prison, finished his term at the naval prison at Portsmouth, N. H., where for a week he had served a regular term as "Tom Brown."

Angus Decoste, who shot his stepfather, George W. Dobson, at Portsmouth, N. H., was sentenced to not more than twelve or less than ten years in the state prison for manslaughter.

Federal investigation of a chain of alleged opium dens in New England resulted in a raid by customs officials at Providence, during which two Chinamen were arrested. They were held in \$1000 each for a hearing.

The investigation into the death of Dr. Sarah A. Jenness at Wolfboro, N. H., who was burned in the fire that destroyed her homestead, brought no new developments, and those interested decided to drop it.

The strike of nearly 100 machinists in the plant of the Hyde Windlass company, Bath, Me., inaugurated because two officials of the newly organized union were discharged, was amicably settled by the reinstatement of the men.

After a continuous service of 24 years, the Chelsea ferry to Boston, the oldest in America, which possessed the first public service charter ever issued in this country, grates twelve years after the landing of the Pilgrims was discontinued.

The Middlesex college of medicine and surgery at Cambridge, Mass., received the sum of \$350,000 from a mysterious man, known as "Dr. Jones."

The L. B. Southwick leather company, a Peabody, Mass., leather manufacturing concern, distributed \$50,000 in cash among its 400 employees.

VICTORY FOR NEITHER SIDE

President Says Great War Must End in That Manner

HAS PLAN FOR WORLD PEACE

Sees No Entangling Alliance in Concert of Power—Announces Terms Upon Which United States Would Join With Europe in Guaranteeing Future Peace of the World

Washington, Jan. 23.—Appearing before the senate in open session, something which no president has done since the early days of the republic, President Wilson laid before the country and the world a proposed course of action for the United States with respect to the war's termination and the question of world peace.

In a speech before the senate he urged that the principle of the American Monroe doctrine be made the doctrine of the world. He declared "There is no entangling alliance in a concert of power."

The president said a settlement to guarantee peace and justice throughout the world cannot be long postponed and that this government should formulate the conditions upon which it could ask its people to approve adherence to a league for peace.

The president declared the present war must be ended, but said: "It makes a great deal of difference to this government 'in what way and upon what terms it is ended.' He declared he was taking it for granted that more terms of peace between the belligerents will not even satisfy the warring nations themselves."

He declared that America would give its immense power to enforce a peace that was just to the whole world, but would not help if the belligerents of this war negotiated an unfair peace.

"If the present war be only a struggle for a new balance of power, who will guarantee the stable equilibrium of the new arrangements?" he declared. "Only a tranquil Europe can be a stable Europe. There must be not a balance of power, but a community of power."

"It must be a peace without victory," he continued. "Victory would mean peace forced upon the loser. It would leave a sting, upon which terms of peace would rest only as upon quicksand. Only a peace between equals can last. The right feeling between nations is necessary for a lasting peace."

He emphasized the freedom of the seas as an integral part of the dream of permanent world peace, dwelt upon program of military preparation, and exhorted all nations to abandon their entangling alliances in order that each, both great and small, might be left free and untrammelled to work out its own salvation.

The president declared that the United States would not put any obstacle in the way of any other kind of peace, but that it would join in enforcing only a peace founded upon equality of rights between all nations, including those of America.

"No peace can last," he said, "which does not accept the principle that governments derive their just power from the consent of the governed."

The president's address was an appeal that the United States outline the principles of a league of nations to make further war an impossibility.

The president declared that he proposed a "Monroe doctrine for all of the peoples of the world." He said he proposed that no nation shall seek to extend its policy over any other nation or people, but that every people shall be left free to determine its own policy.

Continues Hunger Strike
New York, Jan. 26.—Failure of her attorney to obtain her release on a certificate of reasonable doubt did not deter Mrs. Ethel Byrne from continuing her "hunger strike" in the city penitentiary, where she is serving a thirty-days' sentence for spreading birth control propaganda.

Cannot Make Shells For America
London, Jan. 25.—The British government has refused permission to the Hadfields, Ltd., to proceed with work on the contract for shells for the American navy "so long as the exigencies of war continue."

Buffalo Bill's Estate
Cody, Wyo., Jan. 26.—The estate of William F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) is valued at \$65,000, and the bulk will go to the widow. This does not include a valuable collection of trophies which will also go to her.

Apology From Greece
London, Jan. 26.—The Greek government handed to the entente ministers a note formally expressing regret for the events of early last December, when entente forces at Athens were fired on by Greeks.

Chicago's Perfect Day
Chicago, Jan. 26.—No one was murdered or robbed in Chicago last night. The police announced it proudly.

Horace Johnson, 92, a conspicuous figure in Connecticut for the last half century on account of his weather predictions, died at Middle Haddam.

Orrin Libby of Gray, Me., was indicted for arson by a grand jury in connection with the burning of the buildings of Johnson Varney of that town.

MAY LOOK ABROAD FOR PEACE "LEAK"

State Department Codes Known in Foreign Lands

Washington, Jan. 26.—Confidential messages of the state department have leaked because the state department codes are known abroad, a state department official said. Because of this the codes have been altered from time to time, and it is stated that they have been changed only recently.

Changes that the codes are known abroad have been made frequently. Until yesterday, however, the department has never admitted its belief that the code is in foreign hands.

In view of the House back committee's query as to whether New York broke had information from abroad on the president's recent note, the admission from the state department appears significant. It may mean that this government hopes to trace the leak abroad, rather than to Washington.

OUTPOSTS CALLED IN

American Troops About to Begin Withdrawal From Mexico

Washington, Jan. 21.—Withdrawal of the outposts of General Pershing's forces in Mexico has been ordered by the war department with the approval of President Wilson. It was intimated that as soon as the outposts are brought in the movement of the main body of the United States troops in Mexico toward the border would be begun.



Photo by American Press Association.
GENERAL PERSHING

The last chapter of the American expedition to get Villa is being written. Villa is still at large.

It is the desire of this government to furnish the Carranza government with all the arms it needs from now on, but it must first be definitely determined the arms will get into Carranza and not Villista hands before the embargo is lifted.

CHILD'S FATHER A GERMAN

French Mother Declared Justified in Killing Her Infant

Paris, Jan. 26.—It is no crime for a mother to kill a child born as the result of her violation by a German soldier, a Paris jury decided, and the verdict of acquittal was received with cheers by the crowd in the court.

The case was that of Josephine Barthelemy, 20, a domestic servant at Gennevilliers. The mother killed the child immediately after its birth.

"I killed the child because its father was a German," she told the jurors.

The jury acquitted her without leaving the courtroom.

British Labor Men For War
London, Jan. 26.—British labor, speaking through the annual conference of the Labor party, voted overwhelmingly to continue the war. A resolution calling for the immediate consideration of peace negotiations was voted down by almost 3 to 1.

Dublin's New Mayor
Dublin, Jan. 24.—Alderman Lawrence O'Neill was elected lord mayor of Dublin. O'Neill was arrested at the time of the late rebellion and kept in jail for some days. He was then released without any charge having been made against him.

Mother Crazy by Loss of Children
Ocean, N. Y., Jan. 26.—Three small children were burned to death and their mother driven to insanity and seriously burned by her frantic efforts to save their lives when fire destroyed the home of Andrew Lowe here.

Spuds at \$5 a Barrel
Houston, Me., Jan. 25.—Farmers are getting as high as \$5 a barrel for potatoes, as few loads are being sent for the market, owing to the cold weather.

Edward M. Blandin of Bangor was elected president of the Maine Press association.

Victor Johnson, 4, was burned to death at Holbrook, Mass., while alone in the house.

Captain John L. Hall, 91, one of the best known pilots on the Atlantic coast, died at Newcastle, N. H.

FREEDOM DIES WHILE WE LIVE

What "Liberty of National Evolution" Really Means

NOTABLE ADDRESS BY ROOT

Agreement For League of Nations For Peace of No Value Without Armed Force to Back It—Denounces Sacrifice of Belgium and Serbia—Monroe Doctrine in Danger

Washington, Jan. 26.—The world peace address of President Wilson to the senate was interpreted by Elihu Root in a speech here last night as an admission that there is no way out of war except by preparation for war, and as a denunciation of the course of Germany.

He said he was in full sympathy with the purposes of the speech, which contained "much noble idealism."

Root spoke before the National Security league's congress of constructive patriotism, beginning a three-day session. He appealed for a return to the "basic principles upon which this government was founded," universal military service, as the only adequate measure of defense.

American freedom was threatened, he declared, by the principle of "liberty of national evolution" asserted by Germany, the application of which had meant the overwhelming of Serbia and Belgium and which if approved by the world will mean that "our American freedom will surely die, and die while we live."

The former secretary of state contrasted the president's proposal for a league of nations for peace as meaning the formation of a convention under which liberty of action would be left to every signatory power to determine its duty towards the maintenance of peace.

"But observe," he added, "that that agreement is worthless, meaningless, unless the nations that enter into it keep their power behind it. It will be a worthless agreement on our part if we haven't a ship or a soldier that we can contribute to the war, if war there ought to be, or to the maintenance of that peace."

Root turned also to the president's suggestion that the present war must end in a "peace without victory."

"Now, I sympathize with that," he declared, "but the peace that the president describes involves the absolute destruction and abandonment of the principle upon which this war was begun. It does not say Serbia, it does not say Belgium, but there the chosen head of the American people has declared the principles of the American democracy in unmistakable terms. And every word of that declaration, which I believe truly represents the conscience and judgment of the American people, denounces the sacrifice of Belgium and of Serbia, and the principles upon which they were made."

"Look for a minute at the German note proposing a peace conference, which used a phrase which aptly describes the concrete application of the principle about which I am talking. It said: 'We were forced to take the sword for justice and for liberty of national evolution.'"

"Liberty of national evolution!" It was national evolution that overran Serbia. It was national evolution that crushed Belgium. And national evolution has extended over Asia and Africa, all over the world except America, North and South—eager and grasping and resolute, gathering in under its flag, under domination, under national control, the territory of the earth."

Root declared that no nations had been guiltless; that even the United States had Mexico to answer for. What had maintained the Monroe doctrine, he said, was the willingness of the men of Monroe's time to fight the European balance of power and the British fleet.

"Now, I ask," he added, "what that Monroe doctrine will be worth if we aren't ready to protect it? Suppose the result of this war is such that these foreign influences that have helped preserve the Monroe doctrine disappear, and we aren't ready to defend it?"

The speaker's plea for universal service and his denunciation of Germany brought his hearers in their feet, cheering, time and again.

His address was the feature of a day filled with vigorous appeals for universal military training and service, which promises to be the central theme of the congress.

Sixty-Nine Victims of Blow-Up
London, Jan. 24.—Sixty-nine persons were killed, seventy-two seriously injured and 328 slightly hurt in the explosion in an ammunition plant in the neighborhood of London, according to official figures.

Britain Needs Munition Makers
London, Jan. 22.—The ministry of munitions issued an appeal for 8000 more women to work in munition factories. The need of them is declared to be urgent.

The first measure relating to the enforcement of prohibition laws to be introduced at this session of the Maine legislature was an act "to further promote temperance and suppress the advertisement of, or solicitation of, orders for intoxicating liquors and beverages."

NO PROSECUTIONS OF SPECULATORS

Lack of Ironclad Evidence in Food Price Investigation

Washington, Jan. 25.—Attorney General Gregory, George W. Anderson of Boston and Frank M. Swacker of New York conferred on the food price situation and discussed the advisability of further pursuing the special investigation of which Anderson has been in charge.

While grand jury investigations were conducted at several cities the federal investigators have had difficulty in definitely proving conspiracy among food and fuel men.

That there will be prosecutions of speculators is considered unlikely at this time. The evidence is not sufficiently ironclad to make the government certain of convictions should it go into court.

MISSISSIPPI IS LAUNCHED

Third Warship of American Navy to Bear That Name

Norfolk, Jan. 26.—In a downpour of rain the United States battleship Mississippi, Uncle Sam's newest and largest sea-fighter, slipped into the historic James river here. More than 20,000 persons saw the vessel launched.

The Mississippi is the third American warship to bear that name. It was on the first Mississippi that Commodore Perry crossed the Pacific to Japan and opened the commerce of that country to America and the world.

The second Mississippi rendered her service in time of peace. She was authorized in 1903 and was sold to Greece on July 8, 1914.

The new Mississippi will have ten times the displacement of the first Mississippi, and her batteries will have 1000 times the destructive power of the old ship.

SUNDAY THANK OFFERING

Final Collections Cause It to Mount Up to \$53,605

Boston, Jan. 25.—The grand total of Boston's freewill offering to Billy Sunday is \$53,605.68. It was announced.

The final figures were announced by Treasurer Rich of the Sunday campaign committee after the last of the scattering collections that were still to be heard from when Sunday left the city had been accounted for.

Since the evangelist left town Sunday evening the treasurer has received \$2,767.01. This is considerably less than it was generally expected the committee would take in.

Sunday left 15,903 trail letters when he made his getaway. Announcement of the official count came just before the departure yesterday for Buffalo of Fred Huse, the Tabernacle postmaster.

RUSSIANS DRIVEN BACK

Riga Sector Now the Scene of the Most Violent Fighting

London, Jan. 26.—The big battle between the Germans and Russians over a frozen marsh southwest of Riga continues unabated. Further progress for the Germans along both sides of the Aa river is reported by Berlin, which claims an advance over a front of about six miles and the capture of Russian fort positions, together with fourteen officers and 1714 men and thirteen machine guns.

As the battle the fighting in the various theatres continues to be carried out mainly by the artillery and small reconnoitering and raiding parties. In Romania the extremely cold weather has virtually put an end to the operations for the moment.

As George J. Vigor, 21, of Valley Falls, R. I., was getting off a train after a week's honeymoon with his bride, he slipped and fell under the car and was killed.

Failure of the air-brakes to work caused a rear-end collision between passenger trains at Framingham, Mass., resulting in a baggage car. No one was seriously hurt.

CUTICURA HEALS ITCHING ECZEMA

On Ankle, Was Like Water Blisters. Became a Sore Eruption. Terribly Inflamed and Swollen. Could not Bear to Have Bedclothes Touch It.

"I had eczema on my ankle for about six months. It was like water blisters, and began itching so that I could not stand it and I scratched until it became a sore eruption. My ankle was terribly inflamed and swollen and I could not bear to have the bedclothes touch it."

"Then I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and when I had used them about four weeks my ankle was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Clara Hill, Box 35, East Burke, Vt., Sept. 30, 1916.

Delicate, sensitive skins with tendency to pimples, redness or roughness should not be irritated by impure, strongly medicated soaps. Why not use on the face, and for every-day toilet purposes, Cuticura, a pure, gentle soap, touching the first signs of pimples or irritation with Cuticura Ointment.

For Free Sample Each by Return Mail, address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston." Sold everywhere.

A SOLID BANKING CONNECTION

Is an important factor in every successful business. The Newport Trust Company which has advantages worth your consideration invites your account subject to check. Travelers' checks issued.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,
NEWPORT, R. I.

Why 'Central' Cannot Answer Questions

The duty of the switchboard operator consists of answering your NUMBER CALLS and getting connections for you.

If she stopped to answer questions, the NUMBER CALLS would pile up and the service would be delayed, which would be an injustice to the other subscriber.

When in response to a question, she says: "I'll give you information," she is simply obeying her instructions.

If you cannot find the information you want in the telephone directory, ask the operator for "information" and she will connect you with the Information Desk, where your question will be promptly answered.



Providence Telephone Co.

Contract Dept. 142 Spring Street
Newport 6011 Newport

Winter Vacations In New England

Invigorating snow and ice sports in the White Mountains and the other wonderful hill regions of New Hampshire and Maine; the thrilling mile-long scoot on bob-sled or toboggan, snow-shoeing, skiing, skating, hockey, curling; ice-boating on mountain lakes.

For booklet describing our winter pastimes in New England, write to Advertising Department, New Haven.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP With ELECTRICITY
you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top. you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the food.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

MACKENZIE & WINSLOW, Inc.

Successors to H. L. Marsh & Co.

Hay, Grain, Feed, Salt and Poultry Supplies

ELEVATOR, MARSH STREET,

STORE, 162 BROADWAY

Telephone, Elevator, 208 Store, 181

FIVE ON DEATH LIST

Four of One Family Victims of Auto and Train Crash

Clinton, Mass., Jan. 23.—Eather Ferry, youngest daughter of Dr. James F. Ferry, the fifth victim of the tragic collision between her father's automobile and a locomotive at a grade crossing, died in the Clinton hospital.

Dr. Ferry, 46, his brother Richard, 60, and Ethel G. Ferry, 23, were killed outright and an aged farm hand, George Howard, died a short time after the accident, which occurred while the party were on their way from Shirley to Cambridge.

Bethlehem Steel's Big Dividend
New York, Jan. 24.—The Bethlehem Steel corporation declared a quarterly dividend of 10 percent, or an increase of 2 1/2 percent over the previous disbursement, and a stock dividend of 200 percent.

Wesleyan university, Middletown, Conn., established a new intercollegiate record when, following a sermon by Billy Sunday, 503 students out of the entire enrollment of 501 hit the trail. One student, seriously ill, was unable to attend.

POWER OF RADIUM

It May Be the Force Destined to Destroy the World.

TO DIE IN A BURST OF FLAME.

This Wonderful Element, It Is Claimed, Will First Emancipate Man and Then Later on Put an End to Him and All His Works in a Sea of Fire.

If we place a thermometer into a phial containing a minute quantity of radium bromide it will indicate a temperature 2.7 degrees hotter than the temperature outside of the phial.

What the temperature would be if we substituted radium for radium bromide we have no means of knowing, for science has not yet produced pure radium, although the lay world prefers to think so. Our closest approach to radium so far has been radium bromide, which if pure consists roughly of three-fifths by weight of the element radium and two-fifths of the element bromine.

Turning back to our thermometer, we also make the discovery that the heat radiated from our speck of radium bromide does not grow less as the days and months—nay, years and centuries—roll by. The mysterious element continues to furnish prodigious amounts of energy, with never a let up or at least not until it has "worked" for 2,500 years, this being the present calculated age of radium.

In order to better comprehend what this means let us compare it with coal. This is what we find:

According to Professor Soddy, a gram of pure radium evolves 133 calories of heat an hour. In one year (8,760 hours) the same gram of radium evolves 1,165,000 calories. In 2,500 years—the length of time radium will evolve energy—2,900,000,000 calories will be developed. Now, one gram of coal when burned evolves 2,200 calories of heat. Consequently the energy developed by radium is more than a million times that furnished from the combustion of coal.

Commercial radium salts are at present obtained by working the Austrian pitchblende and infelix from the American carbonate found in Colorado. These are practically the only commercial sources known today.

But radium is by no means as scarce as most people believe. Radium emanations have been found in springs, in the air, in rocks, etc., and this has given rise to an extraordinary theory regarding the evolution of the world.

When the famous Swiss-Italian Simplon tunnel was constructed some years ago totally unforeseen circumstances arose which made the work most difficult. Although this tunnel is far above sea level, the heat became unendurable as the work progressed. Artificial cooling had to be resorted to in order to allow the workmen to proceed with their work. Professor Joly then made the astounding discovery that the rocks of the Simplon contained radium, which accounted for the unexpected high temperature within the mountain.

From this Joly has built up a new theory of evolution, and, while revolutionary in the extreme, it is most plausible and gains more adherents each year.

Lord Kelvin already deduced that if the earth contained only two parts of radium per million million—and a great deal more is actually found in the rocks and crust of our globe—this minute quantity would raise the temperature of the earth's core 1,800 degrees C. in 100,000,000 years. There being no escape for the imprisoned heat—the earth's crust being an exceedingly bad heat conductor—Professor Joly convinces us that as the ages roll by the interior of the earth must become hotter and hotter. Finally, after the end of millions of millions of years the crust must give way to this tremendous heat from within and the burning earth must go up in flames, becoming a burning gas ball, just as we see our sun today.

This will be the "luculent age," a title suggested by Professor Soddy. After another ten million years the incandescent earth will have expended all of its heat into space by radiation and it gradually will cool. A new crust then begins to form anew. This is what we see at present on the planets Jupiter and Saturn, worlds just beginning to cool after emerging from their incandescent age.

Thus we find that worlds do not die. They slowly pass from one stage to another, in a long and interminable cycle. It is more than probable from the above that the earth must have passed many times through this cycle. Probably every time the world went up in flames man was at his highest point of civilization, infinitely further advanced than we are today. In an instant every living soul had perished, and for millions of years his like was not to tread again on the hardened earth crust.

This is the new and greater gospel of radium, the element which will emancipate man and which will destroy him and his all later.—H. Gernsback in Electrical Experimenter.

One of Jerrold's Retorts.

Very tart was Douglas Jerrold's retort to a would-be wit who, having fired off all his stale jokes with no effect, exclaimed:

"Why, you never laugh when I say a good thing?"

"Don't I?" said Jerrold. "Only try me with one!"

You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and force yourself one.—James Anthony Froude.

Her Selections.

Justified—After marriage a man finds out who his real friends are. Friend—How? Justified—His wife unerringly picks them out for him to shake.—Boston Globe.

Those who follow that part of themselves which is great are great men, and those who follow that which is little are little men.—Mencius.

QUIET AND NEAR LONDON.

The Lonely Cotswolds Nearly Touch The World's Biggest City.

The Cotswolds are an example of the variety of natural scenery that England succeeds in packing away within her narrow sea-lashed boundaries. Here, within three hours of the largest city in the world, you can walk in complete loneliness over a grassy road that follows the route laid out by Roman engineers, with a tumbled sky-line of real mountains on your right and a sweep of empty fields falling away to the left. You can take tea in an old Roman villa, where the tiled courtyard is still smooth and light; you can sleep in an inn that has apparently not changed its habits or its bill of fare since the days of Richard the Crusader.

As mountains the Cotswolds cannot pretend to any great eminence or boldness. They have no attractions for the man who wishes to brave steep cliffs or for him who would travel for a week on and through a single pine dark valley. They are well bred little hills compared with the Alps or the Rockies, but they have the true mountain flavor of loneliness and sturdy charm. The occasional farmhouse enhances the peculiar feeling of isolation, for a single human dwelling only serves to set off loneliness.

And the roads are a perpetual delight. The King's highway winds through these hills—a public road that would cost the landed proprietor who owns the ground on either side of it half his fortune in legal expenses to close up.—Exchange.

NEW YORK'S DOWNTOWN.

Where These "Tired Business Men" Earn Their Daily Bread.

There is a region of mystery into which the metropolitan husband and father vanishes between 7:30 and 8:45 a. m. six days in the week and from which he emerges in the late afternoon. He is welcomed, after the manner of all returning warriors, with a tender solicitude.

Downtown is the trackless jungle into which father plunges to stalk the family's living. After 10,000 years of civilization it is still the same. Anxious eyes follow him from the window till he turns the corner to the railroad station, and fond eyes greet him as he staggers out of the elevator door in his apartment house home with his prey, so to speak, on his shoulder.

Wives will never be reconciled to downtown. It swallows up the man of the house when he would much rather stay at home and play with the children—so he pretends—and it sends him home at night too tired to be agreeable—as he asserts. Thus the little game goes on.

The primitive hunter, I imagine, made believe that he butted to leave the family and go off into the dark forest, and on his return he threw himself before the fire too tired to speak. Actually, I believe, the primitive hunter as soon as he was out of sight of home broke into a cheerful whistle.—Sineon Strinsky in Harper's Magazine.

Primogeniture.

The law of primogeniture sends back its roots to the most ancient times. Away back in the patriarchal ages the firstborn son had a superiority over all his brethren and in the absence of his father was in every important sense the head of the house. Upon the death of the father he became by the unwritten law, which could not be questioned, the priest and lord of the family, and naturally to him fell the property as well as the honors of the household. Primogeniture wherever it is found today is the lingering remnant of the ancient custom.

Dufferin's Warning Dream.

There are many stories on record of the warning dream. The late Lord Dufferin when in Paris dreamed that he was in a hearse being conveyed to a cemetery. A few days later as he was about to enter a hotel elevator he was startled to observe that the attendant was the living reproduction of the driver of the hearse in his dream. He stepped back, and the lift went up without him. Before it had reached the top of the building some breakage took place in the mechanism, and the lift crashed down to the bottom, every one in it being killed.

Too Much Music.

Street singing is an especially Neapolitan institution, and when for the first time one hears beneath his windows the more often than not off key versions of the snappy, lilting, inexpressibly infectious Neapolitan songs he is enchanted and throws pennies freely. After a week or so of it as a steady diet, day and night, he inclines much more toward heavy croakers.—National Geographic Magazine.

His Idea.

"Would you say that marriage is a failure?"

"Not exactly; it's more like a business venture."

"In what way?"

"Well, you can't blame the business for the failures that get into it."—Detroit Free Press.

Saving Money.

Mrs. Muggins—"Don't you ever try to save any money?" Mr. Muggins—"Sure, I save \$4 today. Borrowed struck me for \$5, and I only let him have \$1."—Philadelphia Record.

It Was Possible.

Edith—"You haven't seen my engagement ring, have you? Marie—I don't know. Who is the man?"—Boston Transcript.

The Harvard University memorial society is taking steps to place on file complete data concerning the activities of all Harvard graduates or undergraduates who have seen service on the front in Europe.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

TITLES IN RUSSIA.

Where There Are Only Two Classes, Nobles and Peasants.

Contrary to the laws existing in England and Sweden, in Russia when a lady belonging to a titled family marries a Russian gentleman without a title she takes her husband's name entirely, and the only right left to her of her former title is to write on her visiting cards and official papers "Mrs. So-and-so, born Princess, Countess or Baroness So-and-so." Her children are called by their father's name. There are only a few exceptions to this rule.

In Russia no middle class or gentry are known. There are only nobles and peasants. The czar, however, grants sometimes for special merit the right to be styled a nobleman and also for the same reason the titles of count and baron and occasionally that of prince. All those merchants who have kept their brains always flourishing for a hundred years have the right to receive the foreign title of baron. This law was made by Peter the Great over 200 years ago, but the merchants very seldom accept this title and generally decline the privilege.

In former days when the peasants were still slaves they had no family names, but were called by their father's Christian name. Peter's son was called son of Peter—in Russian Petrov; so also Smirnov—Smirnov's son; Ivanov—Ivan's (John's) son, and so on. When slavery was abolished and the emancipation proclaimed by the Emperor Alexander II, they all kept these names. Since then many of them have received the right to belong to the class of nobles.

The Russian clergy, belonging to the class of peasants, for it very seldom happens that nobles become priests, have special family names. Their names mean always a feast day or a precious stone or something connected with the church. In former days the clergy was a class apart, and a son of a clergyman was bound to be a clergyman, and when they first entered the church they chose a name for themselves.—London Answers.

ROCK OF GIBRALTAR.

The "Key of the Mediterranean" Has Had a Stormy History.

England has been in possession of the rocky promontory of Gibraltar since 1704. From that time to this it has been a crown colony under the administration of a governor. By reason of its important strategic position it is called the "Key of the Mediterranean."

Gibraltar has had a stormy history. In 711 the rock was taken by the Arab chief Tarik, who called it Jebel-Tarik (Hill of Tarik) and built a fortress on the promontory. Part of these ruins is still extant. In 1800 it was taken by the Castilians, only to be recaptured by the Moors in 1334. It was held by them until 1462. Following the taking and sacking of Gibraltar in 1540 by Barbarossa, extensive military works were built there by order of Charles V.

In 1704 the promontory was captured by a combined force under Sir George Roke and the Prince of Hesse-Darmstadt, fighting for the Archduke Charles of Austria. The moment it fell into their hands the British admiral threw off the alliance with the Austrians and took complete possession of the works.

British possession since that time has been unbroken, although it was under a Spanish siege for nearly three years and eight months, beginning in 1779. Twice the garrison was on the point of falling because of the starvation of its defenders.

Line and Staff Officers.

Broadly speaking, the distinction between a line officer and a staff officer is that between the fighter and the nonfighter. The staff officer has non-military duties. He may, for example, be a member of the medical corps, an instructor at a military institute or have charge of some administrative department of the army or navy. The word is also used for those men attached to the staff of the commander in chief. A line officer is literally that; he is the man in the field or on a battleship to do the actual fighting.—New York Sun.

Where Eating Is a Trade.

"Maccheroni" eating is a trade with the street beggar of Italy and apparently a satisfying one to men and boys gifted with copper interiors immune to heat. One of the most familiar cries of the beggar is, "Signore, dame, ciao, maccheroni!" ("Mister, gimme a nickel for macaroni!") And usually the plea ends with a lugubrious whine, "Oh, signor di fame!" ("Oh, I am dying of hunger!")—National Geographic Magazine.

Cold Calculation.

"Quality is more to be desired than quantity," said the man of artistic inclinations.

"Not always," replied the practical person. "A diamond is pure carbon, but you can't get the action from it that you can from a ton of coal!"—Washington Star.

Made a Home Run.

Willis—I played golf yesterday for the first time. Gills—How did you make out? Willis—Fine. Made a home run right at the start. I hit the first ball into the tall grass in left field and ran around the whole eighteen holes before they found it.—Puck.

A Cutting Retort.

"I wish you were more like Mr. Green. He never has any business engagements downtown at night."

"That's so. But you don't see Mrs. Green riding around town in an automobile of her own, do you?"—Detroit Free Press.

Cowardly.

Bounder—R took you home the other night. Bounder—Yes, and then, you know, you left me to face my wife alone.

A Very Little.

Nob—Before marriage she told me she loved me a little. Rob—Well? Bob—But, my stars, if I had only known how little!—London Answers.

OUR FLOUR RIOTS

When Mob Law Ruled For Awhile In New York City.

DURING THE PANIC OF 1837.

Short Crops and High Prices Added to the Terrors of the Financial Disaster, and Warehouses Were Wrecked by the Frenzied Populace.

The panic of 1837 was one of the most severe this country has ever experienced. Owing to the scarcity of money every sort of business received a sudden and severe check. The price of money rose, and none but those with the best security could get it at any terms.

The financial suffering was still further aggravated by the scarcity and high price of flour in the eastern cities. The distress had made such ravages that the crops along the Atlantic coast states were almost a complete failure. In certain sections it was recommended that the legislature establish public granaries for the storage of wheat.

Affairs in New York were brought to a crisis by the leaders of the Anti-monopoly, Equal Rights or Locofoco party, who plastered the walls and fences of the city with a handbill calling a meeting of the people to be held in the City park.

On the appointed afternoon some 5,000 persons, mostly foreigners, gathered in front of the city hall. Moses Jacques was chosen chairman, but the crowd was quickly parted into groups and addressed by several speakers. Conspicuous among the orators was Alexander Ming, Jr., many times a candidate for city recorder. He closed his harangue by offering a set of resolutions to be presented to the legislature and praying for a law prohibiting the circulation of bank notes under \$100. They were adopted, and Ming was carried off on the shoulders of his admirers.

Another speaker meanwhile was addressing another group of listeners and, carried away by the denunciation of the holders of flour, exclaimed: "Fellow citizens, Mr. Hart has now 33,000 barrels of flour in his store. Let us go and offer him \$8 a barrel, and if he does not take it—here somebody touched him on the shoulder—"We shall depart from him in peace."

The hint was enough, and his hearers set on in a body for the warehouse of Eli Hart & Co., in Washington street. The clerks, on the approach of the mob, hastened to shut the doors, but one was burst in and barrels of flour were rolled into the street and opened.

Mr. Hart, with a few police now arrived on the scene, but they were attacked with stones and driven from the scene. Barrels of flour and sacks of wheat meantime had been thrown from the window by scores, and the flour eagerly gathered up by women and children. A thousand bushels of wheat and 500 barrels of flour are said to have been destroyed.

While the mob was thus engaged the cry "Meech, Meech!" was raised, and a party went off toward the East river to attack the warehouse of Meech & Co., but stopped on the way and sacked the warehouse of Herrick & Co., and destroyed thirty barrels.

In a card published in the newspapers Hart & Co. remarked that the impression prevailed that they were monopolizing flour. The truth was, all flour in the city was the property of the millers and was held under the control of the owners. It was needless to say that the destruction of an article could not tend to reduce the price. Nor did it, for flour at once went up 50 cents a barrel.

At a second meeting in the park a few weeks later the crowd came bearing flags inscribed "No rag money—give us gold or silver." "Down with chartered monopolies." "We go for principle: no monopolies." "We will enjoy our liberties or die in the last ditch." A carpenter's bench was used for a platform, and mounted on this Ming urged his hearers not to use rag money, which was the foundation of aristocracy and monopoly. Another speaker advised the crowd to go west in a body, buy land at \$1.25 an acre, found a new state and let the aristocrats build their own houses. This time the artillery paraded, and no disorder occurred.

The panic of 1837 passed into history as probably the most severe monetary crisis the country has ever experienced. Banks all over the country failed, and most of the notes in circulation became valueless. Many large business firms also failed, and mills and factories shut down because their products could not be sold. Rich men became poor, and poor people became poorer; there was no work to be had suffered for lack of food. In no place was the panic more keenly felt than in New York, where all the banks suspended May 10, 1837.—Philadelphia Press.

A Great Wheel.

Laxey, in the Isle of Man, is the headquarters of the lead mines of the island. It is celebrated also for its great wheel, which was erected in 1854. Its diameter is seventy-two feet, and so splendidly is it set that there is no oscillation, and it has been going practically ever since its erection.

He Reduced.

Willis—I took up golf to reduce. Gills—Did you succeed? Willis—Yes, I reduced my bank account, my hours at the office and my reputation for veracity.—Puck.

Talebearers are just as bad as tale-makers.—Sheridan.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of 

GRAFT RULES CHINA.

To Refuse to Accept It Would Create a Big Sensation.

Why can't China build her own railroads, dredge her own canals? She has engineers who are no slouches; she has limitless material and the cheapest of labor.

There are two reasons, sloth, and graft, the outgrowth of sloth.

Try to take one of the little steamers that ply from point to point along the coast of China. "Will the boat leave today at the schedule time?" you ask the agents at the pier. Well, no, probably not till tomorrow, the courteous Chinese tell you. Tomorrow again there is some delay, and you may hang about for a week before you get off in that steamer. How could such methods build a trunk line from Peking to Canton, even if the government could float all the bonds in the world?

Graft, which permeates all China, from the highest official to the poorest coolie, would make it very difficult for a corporation to live. So many would take bites from the melon!

A missionary over here on a visit tells a story of a Chinese boy, educated in a mission school, who nearly upset a whole province by refusing graft. Sent on some expedition for the local government, he was given what in our money would be \$350 for expenses. When he returned he handed in \$50.

"What is this for?" they asked.

"I spent only \$250," he explained.

There was a great to do, and the governor of the province sent to see this lad, who had done what no man had ever been known to do before. But he was solemnly assured that he must not return that \$50 because it would mortify others who kept all they could get.—Eleanor Booth Simmons in World Outlook.

A MAN WE HAVE FORGOTTEN.

Matthew Fontaine Maury, Who Was a Really Great American.

Every one who has heard of Robert Fulton, certainly every one who has heard of S. F. B. Morse or Cyrus W. Field ought also to have heard of Matthew Fontaine Maury. But that is not the case. For my part, I had never heard of Maury until I went to Virginia. I have asked schoolboys if they have heard of him. None of them has. Yet Maury's scientific researches and accomplishments have had an enormous effect, not only in this country, but throughout the world.

It may be said that Maury laid the foundation for our modern weather bureau and that the science of meteorology began with him. He founded the national nautical observatory and the hydrographic office in Washington and discovered, among other things, the cause of the gulf stream and the existence of that plateau in the north Atlantic ocean which, if I am not mistaken, made possible the laying of the first Atlantic cable. Cyrus W. Field with reference to this, "Maury furnished the brains, England the money, and I did the work." Further than this, the charts of the north Atlantic which Maury made years ago are today the basis upon which that ocean is navigated by all nations.

I am informed that though he was decorated by many foreign governments, he was never given so much as a cheap little medal by that of the United States, and that his name has not been kept alive by any memorial or other token of his country's gratitude.—Julian Street in Collier's Weekly.

The Cruel Wolf Spider.

One of the most unnatural things in nature, if the expression is allowable, is the manner in which the young of the common wolf spider treat their mother. After the little creature has laid her eggs she envelops them in a silken covering, so as to make a ball about the size of a pea, and this she carries about with her wherever she goes and will defend it with her life. When the young are hatched they climb on her back, giving her a monstrous appearance, and ride about until nearly half grown, and as soon as they discover their strength they fall to and devour their mother.

A Bamboo Forest.

There are few spots more beautiful than a Japanese bamboo forest. It is the most lovely in color, the most aristocratic and the best behaved forest in the world. It whispers pleasantly and gently, and the severest winds cannot make it angry. The long, slim bodies of its trees are useful long after death, for they are made into water pipes, canes, fences, picture frames, vases, fishing rods, roofings, flutes, fans, furniture and poles.

Following the Styles.

"The average woman spends most of her time thinking about what to wear."

"I fear you are mistaken."

"Why so?"

"She spends most of her time thinking about what to wear next."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

His Time to Talk.

Judge—Have you anything to say before I pronounce sentence upon you? Prisoner—Yes, Judge, I certainly have. But it's dinner time. Let's wait until after we've had it. I have quite a reputation as an after dinner speaker.—Yonkers Statesman.

Dangerous Suggestion.

"Talk is cheap."

"Now, look out and don't be talking that way or first thing you know the telephone rates will be going up."—Baltimore American.

When a man sits down and hopes for the best he is apt to get the worst of it.

Pearl Moon, 19, was shot and instantly killed in the doorway of her home at Wickford Junction, R. I., by Frank Hendrick, Jr., 29, her former sweetheart.

Charles H. Hunnewell, 62, who killed Alexander J. Ryan in a quarrel at Somerville, Mass., was sentenced to from eight to twelve years in state prison.

FASHIONS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

When Caps and Aprons Were Worn Even With Evening Gowns.

Fifty years or more ago the apron and the breakfast cap were the pride and joy of every matron, for they were her sign and symbol. The cap of that time was an elaborate and dainty affair. It was worn with the house dress and often, much trimmed, throughout the afternoon and evening. Aprons, evidently an important feature of every woman's wardrobe in those days, were decidedly fancy, and usefulness was not a strong point in their construction.

According to an old copy of Godey's Lady's Book, aprons were made of such materials as black silk and satin, and were trimmed with lace and velvet, with graduated ruffles of the silk. Often these ruffles were scalloped. They were also cut in strange shapes, and a final touch was added by sewing on lace pockets and a few bows. The same old fashioned book in "Clitchat on the Fashions For November" says:

"Aprons, or simulated aprons, are the folly of the day. They are likely to have as popular a reign as in the time of Queen Charlotte, when Jean Brunet deposed them from their high estate by deliberately before all the people assembled taking off the apron of a duchess and flinging it behind one of the ladies at a ball given at the assembly rooms at Bath. Aprons were made then, as now, of costliest lace, and enormous sums were spent upon this article of dress. The latest novelty is a depth of silk not more than twelve inches, to which is added a flounce of lace equally wide, but narrowed at the sides. Of course this style will in time give way to large aprons. What is useful generally becomes popular and lasts for a considerable time."—Christian Science Monitor.

WHIM OF AN ARTIST.

Turner and His Great Painting, "The Building of Carthage."

When Turner exhibited his great picture, "The Building of Carthage," he was disappointed because it had not been sold at once at the private view and angry with the press for criticizing it severely. Sir Robert Peel called upon him.

"Mr. Turner," said he, "I admire your 'Carthage' so much that I want to buy it. I am told you want 500 guineas for it."

"Yes," said Turner. "It was 500 guineas, but today it's 600."

"Well," said Sir Robert, "I did not come prepared to give 600, and I must think it over. At the same time it seems to me that the change is an extraordinary piece of business on your part."

"Do as you please," said Turner.

"Do as you please."

After a few days Sir Robert called again upon the great painter. "Mr. Turner," he began, "although I thought it a very extraordinary thing for you to raise your price, I shall be proud to buy that picture, and I am prepared to give you the 600 guineas."

"Ah!" said Turner. "It was 600 guineas, but today it's 700."

Sir Robert grew angry, and Turner laughed. "I was only in fun," he said. "I don't intend to sell the picture at all. It shall be my wedding sheet."

For years he kept it in his cellar. Then it was brought up and hung in his gallery, where it remained as long as he lived. When he died he left it to the nation.

Autobiography.

The teacher had instructed the children to write their autobiographies. The following was one of the autobiographies turned in:

"I can remember when you got into the back seat of an auto through a little back door instead of side doors. When I was ten I was knocked down by a seven passenger machine, but it did not get over me. Mother has an automobile, and my dog Teddy and I and the rest of the family like to ride in it. Some of these days I am going to own an auto. That is all I know about autobiography."—Indianapolis News.

Musical Feat.

One of the fastest composers that ever lived was Trote, the writer of songs. Some of the composer's feats were on the marvellous. It is said, for example, that he actually wrote the score of "In Old Madrid" and had dropped it into the letter box within eight minutes of the time he had taken up his pen. This would be remarkable merely as showing his dexterity and agility, to say nothing of the labor of the composition itself.

The Cuckoo.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible, and state the date of the paper on which the query was given. 4. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 5. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in plain stamped envelope, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature. 6. Direct all communications to:

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Society,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1917.

NOTES.

ADMINISTRATION BONDS. Old city records, Newport, R. I. Owing to the poor condition of our old records many will have been lost, and in such cases the Administration Bonds will be of much help. These records are in the custody of the Newport Historical Society. —E. M. T. Continued.

Bennet. Joseph, granted power of adm. on estate of Wm. Lever, late of Newport, mariner, Oct. 3, 1737.

Bennett. William, late of Newport, deceased. Power of adm. granted to Ann Bennett, Sept. 3, 1739.

Bennet. Wm., late of Newport, mariner, deceased. Executor, Elenor Bennett, Feb. 2, 1740.

Bentley. William, appointed guardian to Mary Wilson, widow of Richard Wilson, late of Newport, deceased, May 7, 1764.

Bill. Hannah, appointed executor to estate of Thomas Elliott, late of Newport, mariner, Feb. 4, 1744.

Billings. Abigail, Newport, widow. Power of adm. granted to Woodman Billings, Feb. 4, 1765.

Billings. Abigail, granted power of adm. on estate of Richard Billings, of Newport, mariner, Nov. 1, 1762.

Billings. Richard, Newport, mariner, deceased. Power of adm. granted to Abigail Billings, Nov. 1, 1762.

Billings. Woodman, granted power of adm. on estate of Abigail Billings of Newport, widow, Feb. 4, 1765.

Bishop. Jonathan, Newport, mariner, deceased. Power of adm. granted to Thomas George, Jan. 4, 1763.

Bissell. Amy, granted power of adm. on estate of Edmund Bissell, late of Newport, mariner, deceased, June 5, 1763.

Bissell. Edward, late of Newport, mariner, deceased. Power of adm. granted to Amy Bissell, June 5, 1763.

Blackstock. James, late of Newport, mariner, deceased. David Chesbrough appointed executor, Nov. 17, 1742.

Bliss. Amy, Henry Bliss appointed guardian, Aug. 5, 1763.

Bliss. Henry, appointed guardian to Amy Bliss, Aug. 5, 1763.

Bliss. Henry, granted power of adm. on estate of Elizabeth Clarke of Newport, widow, Nov. 7, 1763.

Borden. Charles, granted power of adm. on estate of Winckles Borden, of Newport, mariner, Aug. 4, 1766.

Borden. Joseph, granted power of adm. on estate of Matthew Borden, late of Newport, Shopkeeper, Feb. 6, 1769.

Borden. Matthew, late of Newport, Shopkeeper. Power of adm. granted to Joseph Borden, Feb. 6, 1769.

Borden. Winckles, Newport, mariner, deceased. Power of adm. granted to Charles Borden, August 4, 1766.

Boss. Edward, late of Newport, mariner, deceased. Peter Boss appointed executor, Feb. 5, 1753.

Boss. Peter, appointed executor to estate of Edward Boss, late of Newport, mariner, deceased, Feb. 5, 1753.

Boss. Philip, late of Newport, widower, deceased. Power of adm. granted to Jane Willson, Feb. 5, 1770.

Bours. Peter and Daniel Coggeshall, appointed executors to estate of Peter Coggeshall, late of Newport, gentleman, May 2, 1748.

Bours. Samuel and Wm. Gyles, granted power of adm. on estate of Henry Emmys, Sept. 3, 1764.

Boutin. John, Newport, mariner, deceased. Power of adm. granted to Margaret Boutin, Nov. 3, 1768.

Boutin. Margaret, granted power of adm. on estate of John Boutin, Newport mariner, Nov. 3, 1768.

Bowley. Martin, deceased. Power of adm. granted to John Banister and Andrew Hunter, June 2, 1760.

Boyd. Elizabeth, wife of Wm. Boyd, appointed executor to estate of John Stanton, late of Newport, mariner, July 2, 1744.

Boyd. Jane, Newport, Spinster, deceased. Power of adm. granted to Nathaniel Coggeshall, July 1, 1765.

Bradford. John, Newport, mariner, deceased. Power of adm. granted to Ruth Goddard, Oct. 1, 1764.

Brayton. James Wheaton, son of Benjamin Brayton, late of Newport, mariner, deceased. Guardianship granted to Nathaniel Wheaton, May 3, 1763.

Brayton. James Wheaton, son of Benjamin Brayton, late of Newport, mariner, deceased. Guardianship granted to Nathan Munroe, Dec. 3, 1771.

Brenton. Jahleel, late of Newport, deceased. Executor on his estate appointed Nov. 13, 1732.

Brenton. Jahleel, appointed guardian to Mchitable Brenton, Sept. 5, 1768.

QUERIES.

8796. REYNOLDS, MURPHY, BISSILL — What is the date of marriage of Ebenezer Murphy to Mercy Reynolds in Newport, R. I.? Wanted, her ancestry, also the ancestry of Mary Bissill who m. John Murphy in Newport on Aug. 18, 1763. —T. A.

8797. NAPTOLI—Abraham Naptoli was b. in Newport, R. I., in 1695. Wanted, information regarding his parentage. I know that his mother's name was Rachel. B. O.

8798. LEACH—Thomas Leach m. Sarah Fry in Newport, R. I., July 5, 1709. Among other children, they had a son Thomas, b. May 25, 1712. Whom did he marry? —T. M.

8799. JOHNSON—John Arthur John-

son and Mary Hayhurst were m. in Newport, R. I., in 1744. Information regarding their descendants wanted. —M. J.

8800. PINNEGAR—Edward Pinnegar of William m. Martha King of Joseph and Mary, in Newport, R. I., in 1770. Wanted, information regarding the ancestry of Edward. —T. B.

8801. PHILLIPS, PURCHASE—Phoebe Purchase and—Phillips were m. in Newport in 1761. Wanted, information regarding the ancestry of the above mentioned Phoebe Purchase and Phillips. —M. E.

ANSWERS.

6640. TUCKER—My records show that John Tucker b. June 7, 1806, married Alice Champlin in 1825. I believe he was son of Nathan & Susan (Potter) Tucker, and she (Alice Champlin) the daughter of Joseph and Nancy (Kenyon) Champlin. I am interested in this family because Nathan was son of John and Alice (Card) Tucker. Will you give me date of Nathan's birth and death, also of Susan Potter's.

Ansonia.

6636. THEFT—Will A. M. communicate direct with me (through Miss Tilley who will forward mail) as my records are not complete and accurate enough to print.

Ansonia.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular correspondent.)

After having devoted several consecutive all day meetings of the Oliphant Club to Red Cross work, a return was made Friday last to the usual afternoon literary program. Mrs. William L. Brown acted as the hostess, presenting also the subject, "O. Henry," the nom de plume taken by William Sydney Porter, who has been called "The American Kipling." "Master of the Short Story." "Founder of a New Style." Little was known of this writer from North Carolina until after he was 35. Although he has been dead 5 years his fame seems steadily on the increase. Some time ago he reached beyond the world's record for short stories 1,500,000, just in the United States.

Mr. Porter's autobiography was read, also the short stories, "Buried Treasures," "To him who waits," and "Supply and Demand." Instrumental music by Miss Sadie E. Peckham, a sister of Mrs. Brown, added to the pleasure of the afternoon. Tea and small cakes were served by the hostess.

A miscellaneous program was presented this week at the home of Mrs. Frances Ahmy.

Rev. Arthur J. Gamack of Fitchburg, Mass., was the preacher Sunday morning at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel. The service was conducted by Rev. Arthur N. Penelope of St. George's School. The altar flowers until Easter will be contributed by Mrs. Lorillard Spencer. On Sunday morning next, Rev. Charles Russell Peck, the curate at Trinity Church Newport, will preach.

Following the usual afternoon service Sunday at the M. E. Church, which was conducted by the pastor, Rev. Walter P. Buck, a short meeting was held of the Epworth League to fill the position of president left vacant by the removal of Mrs. R. Wallace Peckham to Springfield. The first vice president, Mrs. Julia Brown, was advanced to the presidency, and Mr. John Nicholson made the first vice president. There was no service in the evening on account of the storm.

The engagement is announced of Mrs. Mary Sherman Cottell, formerly of Middletown, to Mr. Alexander J. Falconer of Wollaston, Mass. Mrs. Cottell is at present keeping house for Mr. and Mrs. James H. Barker of Paradise avenue who are visiting their daughter, Mrs. B. Ethelbert Dyson, Jr., in Florida. Mr. Falconer was a visitor in town Sunday. Mrs. Cottell formerly resided on Paradise avenue and is a sister of Mrs. Harry Hazard of Green End avenue.

Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman was again re-elected president of the Patron's Fire Relief Association at its annual meeting held last week in Providence, and Mr. Joseph A. Peckham was re-elected one of its directors. Both have served in these offices for many years. Mr. Sherman was not well enough to attend the meeting, and although able to be out Saturday is again housed this week and is being cared for by a physician. Pneumonia threatened.

The usual monthly meeting of the Women's Home Missionary Society, to have been held Tuesday at the Methodist parsonage, was given up in order that a union meeting might be held with the First Church, Newport, on the same day. As Mrs. Walter P. Buck was to have presented the subject, "Immigrant Work," this subject was presented in Newport. A map of the United States was shown in connection with the address so that special missionary centres could be indicated. Mrs. Buck's talk was much appreciated and was followed by a general discussion. She was presented with a handsome bouquet of English violets. Ten members from Middletown attended, including the president, Mrs. Fred P. Webber, and nearly all of the officers. The thank offering service to have been held was postponed until the February meeting.

All day meetings are now being held each week by St. Mary's Choir Guild in preparation for the annual bazaar to be given February 8th with the president, Mrs. Charles Weaver. This week the members were guests on Wednesday of the Rev. and Mrs. Everett P. Smith at St. Mary's Rectory, and next Wednesday will spend the day at "Lone Elm Place" as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Hughes.

Miss Clementina Butler, a returned missionary from Mexico, now in Providence, will speak on Sunday afternoon at the M. E. Church under the auspices of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society.

The Paradise Club was entertained at its weekly meeting Wednesday by Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham, Honeyman Hill. The program was conducted by Mrs. Peckham's sister, Mrs. Eliza M. Peckham and was devoted to "Herbs and their properties." Light refreshments were served by the hostess' daughter, Mrs. Wm. C. Goodchild of Waltham, Mass., assisted by Miss Gladys Peckham, her sister. The concluding half-hour was devoted to the continuation of the book, "Hepsey Burke." Mrs. Julian F. Peckham of Paradise Avenue will entertain the members next week. The subject, "Women's Clubs: their purpose, their achievements," will be conducted by Mrs. Eliza A. Peckham.

190th Dividend The Savings Bank of Newport

Newport, R. I.

The trustees of this institution have declared a semi-annual dividend, at the rate of four (4) per cent. per annum on all deposits, by the rules entitled thereto, payable on and after Saturday, January 20th, 1917.

G. P. TAYLOR Treas.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on December 27, 1916.

ASSETS		
Loans and Discounts	\$21,581.10	
Overdrafts, unsecured, \$61.35		\$61.35
U. S. Bonds	3,000.00	
Securities other than U. S. Bonds (not including stocks) owned and pledged	130,072.33	
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	1,000.00	
Value of unimproved lands (if unencumbered)	2,000.00	
Other Real Estate Owned	2,700.00	
Due from approved Reserve Agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	2,957.25	
Due from approved Reserve Agents in Other Reserve Cities	10,524.25	\$13,481.50
Due from Banks and Bankers (other than above)	5,553.53	
Exchange for Clearing House	12,000.00	
Exchange Checks and Other Cash Items	231.02	\$12,231.53
Reserve for Currency	3,214.53	
Notes of Other National Banks	20,505.00	
Lawful reserve in vault and with Federal Reserve Bank	80,707.81	
Refund from fund with U. S. Treasurer	5,040.00	
Total		\$50,010.00

LIABILITIES		
Capital stock paid in	\$10,000.00	
Surplus fund	65,000.00	
Undivided Profits	65,000.00	
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	335,574.19	
Circulating Notes	10,507.77	\$1,707.00
Net amount due to approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	10,576.02	
Not amount due to approved reserve agents in Other Reserve Cities	5,619.51	\$16,195.53
Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)	47,000.31	
Dividends unpaid	25.00	
Individual deposits subject to check	39,770.01	
Creditors of deposit due in less than 90 days	27,221.85	
Certified checks	14.28	\$50,010.00
Total		\$50,010.00

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND,
County of Newport, ss:
I, Geo. H. Prout, Cashier of the above-named bank, do hereby certify that the above state of facts is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
GEO. H. PROUT, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of January, 1917.
EDWARD A. BROWN, FREDERICK R. COGGESHALL, Notary Public.
Correc A test

LOOKING AHEAD

If your thoughts are wandering toward a new home in the near, near future let us caution you to look well into the far, far future when the pride and satisfaction in that little home depend on the lasting qualities and genuine beauty of the things you put into it now.

Titus furniture possesses the individuality and character that make its attractiveness life long.

Dainty Dressing Tables

Unique in their effectiveness—wonderful in their utility; no bedroom is really complete without one. The long conveniently placed swinging mirror, the spacious top with its handy drawer for the toilet articles make it fill the needs as no other piece of furniture can. There are all finishes in our collection and very modestly priced.

From \$12.00

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 Thames St. Newport, R. I.

The Aetna Life Insurance Company

IS PAYING ANNUALLY OVER

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

TO POLICY HOLDERS

DAVID J. WHITE, Manager,

1005 Turks Head Building,

Providence, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Lawton and their daughter, Miss Evelyn Lawton, will start for St. Petersburg, Florida, next week, where they will remain until early spring.

Island Savings Bank.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at rate of 4 per cent. per annum will be paid to the depositors on and after January 15, 1917.
GEORGE H. PROUT, Treasurer.

Frank J. Rice, mayor of New Haven, Conn., since Jan. 1, 1916, and in his 10th term as chief executive, died suddenly.

Shortly after he had been given a job on the S. S. South, 17, was instantly killed by a train at Hyde Park, Mass.

Benjamin McIntyre, 35, froze to death at Warren, Me., while returning home from a neighbor's house during a storm.

Miss Julia W. Redfield, 68, sister of Secretary of Commerce Redfield, died at Pittsfield, Mass. She was active in charitable work.

John Duran, 79, initiated James and died at Rockport, Mass., after sparks from his pipe set fire to a bed in which he had fallen asleep.

Francis A. Bee, 21, popularly called the "Portland Ratler," tried to commit suicide by hanging in his cell at the Maine state prison.

Alice E. Duffy of Lynn, Mass., was awarded a verdict of \$2700 by a jury against Margaret McCusker of Lynn in an action for slander.

Bertram T. Shuman doing business as the Pon Marché, ladies' outfitter, Worcester, Mass., filed a petition in bankruptcy. He owes \$58,263.

Philip H. Tapley, 48, former mayor of Saco, Me., and for the last eight years city editor of the Biddeford Daily Journal, died at Saco.

"Meet me at Barney's."

NEW VICTOR RECORDS

FOR

February

on sale

Saturday, Jan. 27

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

at 8 o'clock.

Do You Want Cash For Your Farm Property?

If so, write to

Farmers & Traders' Bureau,

1230-2nd

11, 18th Street, N. Y.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, December 26th, 1916.

PETITION of Bernard Itchenour and wife for adoption of Edith Cohen, and for change of name.

A Petition in writing in the words following, viz:

To the Honorable the Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate Edith Cohen.

RESPECTFULLY represents Bernard Itchenour, husband of Edith Cohen, his wife, that they are desirous of adopting Edith Cohen, a female child of William Cohen and of Rose Cohen, late of the City of Brooklyn, State of New York, deceased, which said child was born on the 27th day of December, 1907.

Wherefore they pray to have adopted said child, and that her name may be changed to that of Edith Cohen Itchenour.

BEHARD RICHARDS.

AUGUSTA RICHARDS.

This day presented to this Court, and the same is received and referred to the Twenty-ninth day of January next at ten o'clock, A. M., at the Probate Court Room, said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that a copy of said petition, with a copy of this order thereon, be published once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury the last publication to be at least four weeks before said Twenty-ninth day of January, 1917.

HUNGAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

12-30-17

RHODE ISLAND STATE COLLEGE,

KINGSTON, R. I.

Six Weeks Course in

POULTRY KEEPING

Jan. 2 to Feb. 10, 1917.

The course will consist of actual practice by the students in the care of laying hens, oring incubators and brooders, feeding young chicks, killing, dressing and caponing, preparing and conditioning fowls for exhibition, judging and selecting birds for breeding and egg production. Write for details.

Farmers' Week Feb. 19, 20, 21 and